

# MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VI.—NO. 37.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895.

\$150 PER ANNUM.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

**W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate,**  
Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc.  
Office Main St., Moose Jaw, N. W. T.  
Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

**J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate,**  
Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc.  
Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose St., Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

**W. J. NELSON, Barrister, Advocate,**  
Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc.  
House, River St. E., Moose Jaw.

**JOHNSTONE & JONES,**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, Etc.  
Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose St., Moose Jaw.  
T. C. JOHNSTONE. FRED JONES, B.A.

**A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M.**  
Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

**D. R. P. F. SIEGE, Surgeon-Dentist.**  
Will visit Moose Jaw on the 29th and 30th of each month. Feb. 28th of month. Satisfaction given both in workmanship and price.

**W. D. COWAN, L.D.S., D.D.S., Surgeon-Dentist,** of Regina, Graduate of the oldest Dental College in the world, visits Moose Jaw staying at the Dining Hall on the first Monday and following Tuesday of every month.

**SEYMOUR GREEN, Insurance Agent:**  
Issues Marine, Life, Fire, Accident, and other Insurance Licenses; School Debentures bought; Household entries made; Full list of all lands open for entry in the Moose Jaw District; Farms for sale with from 20 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payments; C. P. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale. Money to loan.

**REGULAR MEETING OF MOOSE JAW LODGE NO. 26, G. R. M., A. F. & A. M.,** will be held in the Masonic Hall, on Friday evening, March 8th, at 8 o'clock. Officers: Wm. Grayson, W. M.; J. G. Gordon, Secy.; J. H. Ross, Wm.; C. L. Ross, R. S.

**REGULAR MEETING OF MOOSE JAW LODGE NO. 26, G. R. M., A. F. & A. M.,** will be held in the Masonic Hall, on Friday evening, March 8th, at 8 o'clock. Officers: Wm. Grayson, W. M.; J. G. Gordon, Secy.; J. H. Ross, Wm.; C. L. Ross, R. S.

Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, March 26th.  
R. W. Timmins, C. R. C. L. Ross, R. S.

**O. B. FYSH, Auctioneer & Valuator.**

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at Mr. Wm. Grayson's office will receive prompt attention.

**X'mas 1894,**

**New Years 1895**

Now is the winter of our discontent, but notwithstanding should you require any articles in our lines, namely,

**WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,**  
the pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, call on or write to

**OCTAVIUS FIELD.**

Terms Cash.

**Lumber**

Coal and wood is what everyone must have as this time of the year and we can supply both at the right prices. Cord wood or cut into stove lengths. The celebrated Haverd Mine Surtis Coal, the most economical fuel on the market. Just the thing for these hard times; to try it is to be convinced.

**E. Simpson & Co.**

## SPRING GOODS

### T. W. Robinson's

We have placed in stock a great variety of boots and shoes in all the newest styles: infants' children's, ladies', boys' and men's. Our customers will find a complete stock in this line, from the cheapest to the best, and can rely on getting a good article as we handle the celebrated Ames, Holden & Co's goods, also other makes, which is sufficient guarantee that the quality and style is right.

"Grubby Rubbers" try them: best wearing rubber on the market to-day. Impossible to quote prices on those goods as the variety is too great.

Boys' and men's ready made clothing has arrived and been placed in stock. Some very neat and nobby lines in suits. We would make special mention of a nice line of boys' suits with two pair pants and a cap. Just the thing for a school suit—and very cheap. Men's suits, a good blue serge at \$5.00—best we ever had for the money—and up to any price you wish.

## DRY GOODS.

Have you seen the new Elite Ducking for ladies' dresses, makes up very stylish and not expensive.

Prints. See the dark indigos and turkey red stripes, good washers and very neat patterns at 10, 11½ and 14½ cents.

Sheetings. Pillow cotton. Can give you 9-4 and 8-4, twill or plain, bleached or unbleached. Sheetings lower than we ever sold them. 8-4 twill, bleached at 27 cts., 8-4 plain at 22½ cts. Circular pillow cotton 40 or 44 in. plain bleached at 18 and 22½ cts. 34 in. grey cotton, special bargain, 5 cts. per yard.

Cottonades, gingham, shirtings, apron gingham, 1 yd. wide, 12½ and 14½ cents. Our stock is complete in staple department and customers will find that our prices are right.

## Hats and Caps.

This season we are showing a much larger range than ever, in all the newest styles of gents' hats in hard and soft, all qualities, shapes and styles. Light tweed caps for knock-about wear, any style you wish. Boys' peak caps from 25 cts. up. See the Black Fedora hats at 90 cts., boys' turban shape, navy, black and brown, neat and nobby at 75 cts.

All we ask is an inspection of these goods and we are satisfied it will be to your advantage to purchase when you require any of the above mentioned goods from

### T. W. ROBINSON.

## SPEECHES TO FARMERS

WILL BE GIVEN AT MOOSE JAW ON MARCH 16th

By Senator Perley of Wolsley and Supt. Mackay of the Indian Head Experimental Farm.

Senator Perley, the successful dairy and hog farmer of Wolsley, and Superintendent A. Mackay of the Government Experimental farm at Indian Head, have accepted an invitation from the Moose Jaw Agricultural Society to address a meeting of farmers in the Moose Jaw town hall on Saturday, 16th March.

## POLITICS LOCALLY.

N. F. Davin returned to Regina from the east on Monday. On Tuesday he visited Medicine Hat, returning to Regina on Wednesday. On Saturday he is to deliver an address in Winnipeg. It had been arranged that he would speak at Winnipeg last Saturday night, but a late train prevented.

The Patrons' Advocate speaking of the nomination of J. K. McInnis says:

"Although the gentleman is personally unknown to us, we can inform our brethren that as far as can be judged by the tone of his paper, he has the interest of Patronism sincerely at heart. His advocacy of our principles has been able and continuous; and was probably all the more arduous in the earlier periods, through the prevailing conservatism of the locality and the imposing personality of Mr. Davin."

There was somewhat of a Liberal rally at the Liberal committee rooms at Regina on Tuesday night. From this point there were present A. Hitchcock, the candidate, J. H. Ross, Wm. Grayson and W. W. Bole. Mr. Bole returned home next morning. Messrs. Hitchcock and Ross on Thursday, and Mr. Grayson this morning.

The Conservative convention will be held here on Tuesday next, 12th March. It is rumored that Thos. Tweed will oppose Mr. Davin in convention, but Regina is taking prompt steps to make victory for Mr.

Davin doubly sure by enlarging their Association membership and consequently their contingent of delegates. The members' roll in this week being industriously circulated in Regina, and names are added regardless of color, age, residence or political conviction. And N. F. Davin will carry the convention.

"J. K. McInnis, editor of the Regina Standard and formerly of the Portage central school, has received the Patron nomination as the order's candidate in Western Assinibioia. This political success will recall to old timers J. K.'s parliamentary orations in the Portage rock parliament way back in the eighties."—Portage Liberal.

N. F. Davin will address a public meeting at the Moose Jaw town hall on Tuesday next at 1:30 o'clock—subsequent to his nomination.

The following speaks for itself:—  
VICTORIA SUB ASSOCIATION, P. O. L. Regina, Feb. 27th, 1895.

Walter Scott, Esq., Moose Jaw.

DEAR SIR,—I have been instructed to send you the following resolution passed at a meeting to-day:

"Moved by Bro. Bole, seconded by Bro. Robinson, that a resolution be passed by the Association, thanking the Editor of THE MOOSE JAW TIMES for the able stand he took in regard to the speech of Senator Perley made at Broadview, and the letter he has written to the Editor of THE TIMES, in which he endeavored to show that the Hudson's Bay Railroad would be impracticable, and if built, of no use to the country; also that this Association thanks him for the support he has given the Patrons through the columns of his paper."

Yours truly,

W. HARMON DAVIS, Secy. Victoria Assn.

Mr. McInnis and Mr. Fred Tait visited Lumsden on Saturday and held a most successful meeting. A mass meeting will be held at Regina next week.

The Calgary Herald predicts that Mr. Davin will win "hands down," but he has lost that chance for he has already got them both up. It is intimated that he has some hope of winning with "money down" in the shape of creameries, hospitals, experimental tree farms, dams, seed grain, etc., but the voters of West Assinibioia are not the kind of cattle that are bought in the stall.

## I. M. CHALMERS.

### GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE OF WINTER GOODS AND CROCKERY.

During the month of March we shall offer our entire stock of the above at actual cost. \$14.50 mantles for \$10.00, \$12.25 for \$9.00 and \$4.35 for \$3.00. Dinner sets (100 pieces) former price \$16.50, now \$12.75. China tea sets (44 pieces) \$7.50 for \$5.75. Vases 50 cts., 75 cts. and \$1.00 for 25 cts. Many lines we offer below cost as our stock must be reduced.

## I. M. CHALMERS.

### : QUICK : RETURNS :

Business Proposition. No Lottery. No Speculation Scheme. You ship us your

## FURS, HIDES, TALLOW, WOOL, PELTS, ETC.

We send you cheque the day after receiving them. We give fair selection, pay circular prices. You know just what you will get. Ship your furs by express; other goods by freight.

### JAS. Mc MILLAN & CO., 200-212 1st AVE., NORTH, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Write for Circular Giving Latest Market Prices.

## WATERWORKS PROPOSAL.

Mr. Rorison Lays a Scheme Before the Council—Notes of Meeting.

There was full attendance of members of the town council on Monday evening. The most interesting matter under discussion was a scheme suggested by Mr. H. U. Rorison of the Electric Light Works, who appeared before the Board and outlined his WATERWORKS PROJECT.

Mr. Rorison stated that the engine used at the Electric Light Works was at present in operation only part of the time; he wished to make it work full time. His plan is to construct a tank upon a tall derrick on the flat east of town, where are the springs, and pump from the springs into the tank. Piping would be laid through the town, and the water would furnish a household supply as well as a supply for fire protection. He thought an outlay of four or five thousand dollars would equip the system, and suggested that the town would have some money remaining from the sale of current debentures. If the Board thought the scheme worthy of consideration, Mr. Rorison promised to prepare plans, etc.

The Board did not eagerly bite. It was pointed out that it would not be legal to expend money from debentures previously voted on, for this scheme, and the opinion seemed general that the sum mentioned would furnish but an inadequate system. The matter is now being discussed on the street, and something may eventually come of it.

## THE ARMSTRONG ACCOUNTS.

The accounts for medicine and attendance for Mrs. Armstrong were again introduced. At the previous meeting a committee of four was appointed to investigate, and a rider to the motion appointing the committee bound the Council to abide by the committee's decision. Thereby the chairman of finance fondly believed he had washed his hands of the matter; but he reckoned without his host. The committee was composed of Messrs. Wilson, Ferguson, Campbell and Kent. They reported a deadlock; upon which the Health and Relief Committee were instructed to conduct the investigation and report at next meeting.

The Finance Committee recommended payment of School Board \$1,000.00, H. U. Rorison \$40.00, C. Langford \$35.00, Mrs. West \$9.00, R. Bogue 95 cents.

The Inspector reported receipt of \$36.00 in boarding house and billiard licenses.

The by-laws confirming appointment of J. E. Annable as Assessor, and of R. Bogue and Jno. Rutherford as Auditors were put through and passed.

The tax collector reported total receipts to date as \$2,430, and his time was extended to 2nd April.

Coun. Campbell gave notice of amendments to the Dog by-law.

On motion of Coun. Campbell the Finance Committee was instructed to ascertain the purchase price of the balance of the town hall lots (the rear portion of which is not held by the town) and also the weigh scales thereon.

## AT LAST

Mr. Grayson presented the Board with a preliminary title from the Town-site Trustees to Blocks 47, 60 and 80 and Brooke Crescent. The deed is conditional upon the corporation forever keeping the land open for the purposes of a public park.

## Caron.

Caron, March 5, 1895.—What do you think of the Caron pugilist? He went out for a single ride and brought home a pig—but piggy had to take a back seat.

Mr. J. Laker and family are stopping at Caron for a few days; Mr. Laker is left to batch.

Mrs. Hawkes of Moose Jaw and Mrs. J. H. Ross of Caron paid a friendly visit here on Saturday.

Mr. Powell, Mr. Hill and J. C. Hawkes were at Moose Jaw on Saturday.

Miss M. Coulter contemplates removing from Caron.

## North-West of Moose Jaw.

Bonham, Feb. 28, 1895.—The majority of our people were in town on Saturday hearing the Patron Grand President and candidate, and all had a fine time. Well, that president is a fine old chap. I guess that lawyer will go down next time, won't he? What was that pretty young fellow called the candidate—something about changing? Say, didn't he go to Wood Mountain a while ago to work for a Patron candidate? I think he had better print the word in large letters and pin it on his own cap. He looks down some notes to be ready. The notes—E. N. is coming out to the farm again; he says he'll join the Patron, but not till after he has a large herd of cattle somewhere. We hear—Bonham school opens on the 11th March. Jack Green teacher. Mr. Johnston was out during the last week, he says time can't go too quick for him. Mrs. Johnston is to be home about 25th. E. N. Green says he'd join the Patrons were he sure they were sticking together, but he's fearful of their sticking.

## Passqua Chips.

Passqua, March 4th, 1895.—Amongst the new arrivals at the Hub is a young son to gladden the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Hutchison.

The boys still keep the Ball rolling. The next is a free and easy, some where in the vicinity of the Hub, which is announced for next Wednesday night. Cheap rates on all connecting lines. So don't forget the date.

The Eastview Literary Society intend having a concert at the close of the winter's entertainments. A varied and progressive programme is being gotten up for the occasion, and should the weather prove favorable, a good night's fun may be expected.

Mr. Milligan is still very low, but with the advent of spring and good nursing we hope to see him around again.

Mr. Magnire, who holds the fort in the Eastview school is a whaler—in debate; he can outreach all comers in long range on an argument. Stay with them, Dan!

The general topic of conversation now is the impending Dominion election. As there are three candidates in the field, speculation runs high as to who will be the lucky man. So far as your correspondent can learn at the present time, the Patron candidate is sold in this district. I may be somewhat partial in my opinion, but think this as it should be. If the agriculturists and laborers want to have their wrongs made right by pure and simple legislation, let them take the first step by voting solid for our Patron candidate. Our platform is so simple yet so far reaching, that a wayfarer man though a fool can understand it. The Grits, and in fact I may say the Tories as well, claim their platforms are similar to ours. If so, why not stand in with us for good honest government. Ah, the fact of the matter is that is not where the rub comes in; they say we must stand up for the party at all hazards, and trust to Providence to guide the figure-heads. Again they say, Why do not our Patrons fall in line with us? We are the oldest party; we have a leader, etc. The fact of the matter is, you are too old to expect any good to come out of you, if we may judge the future by the past. Simply ask yourselves the question, Has the party done for me or my country what I should have expected? If it has then stay with it; but if not, then do as your humble correspondent has done, try the next—it can't be worse.

We admire THE TIMES for the stand it has taken for the coming contest, and hope it may never have reason to regret the same.

## Boharm Jottings.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Bonham, March 4th, 1895.—I was glad to see an article in the Times, some time ago signed by Wandering Willie, and have been waiting to see some of his poetical works following it; I chanced to pick up something which he has no doubt been preparing for the press, which I give to you below.

Our Board of Trustees have secured the services of Mr. J. H. Johnston as teacher for the coming year. School commences on Monday next.

F. W. Green lost a very valuable mare last week. Arnold Bros., also lost a beautiful mare, Beauty by name; it was found in the collar of Gen. Green's house to which it had gained an entrance and fell through the floor.

A Patron lodge was formed here on Wednesday last. Officers are:—Pres., F. W. Green; Secy., A. Bryant; County Lodge Representative, John Green. A debate will be held at Boharm on Friday, Feb. 15th; subject, "Which is the most productive wheat growing or dairying?" Captains, F. W. Green and Judson Battle.

F. Fowler had the misfortune to lose his best horse; it was found cast in the snow.

E. N. Hopkins and family have moved back to the farm after spending the winter in town.

There is some talk of another brick store going up soon. The streets and sidewalks will undergo a course of repair as soon as the snow disappears.

## BOHARM'S POST OFFICE PERSONAL OF SPRING.

A is for Arthur, who is a rider you know, but he got stuck in the snow and lost his great horse.

B is for Bate, a bachelor bold, who lost his best girl by marriage we are told, but still goes to town to practice for Sunday, and scarce ever gets home until quite late on Monday. While

C is for Charley, who stumbles on Sunday.

D is for David, the archer of old, who always has a large story ready when one is told.

E is for Elson, the preacher bold, when he once makes a start he never comes home.

F is for Friend, so touchy and shy, who did not catch Observer tho' hard he did try.

(F. W.) G is for one of our noted Correspondents just North-West of the town, a Patron president and lord of the town.

H is for Hopkins, who is bald on the crown.

J is for Johnston, who sings with a frown.

K is for Kneller, who farms by the rule.

L is for Lincoln, whom the school Mam did fool.

M is for Maggie, who attended high school.

O is for Oscar, who is an American west man.

P is for Porter, who finds out all his cat's.

R is for Rambler, who cannot be found.

S is for Shipley, the wee man of the town.

T is for Thaddeus, who follows the ground.

V is for Vancut, whom we must not forget.

W is for Walker, who will not be beat, he is bound to have a crop if he can't grow wheat.

W. W.

## It is Merely Good Health.

That beautiful complexion is health, preserved by Ripans Tablets.

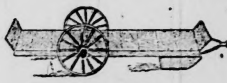
Ripans Tablets purify the blood, clear the skin of blemishes and make life more worth living.



## PRACTICAL FARMING.

### For Hauling Corn Fodder.

Hauling fodder is not a pleasant task at best. Many devices have been invented for lessening the labor in loading. The vehicle described herewith greatly simplifies the operation. Use two 4x4 scantling 2x4s feet long for sills. For an axle select a 2x4



CORN FODDER HAULER.

six feet long. On the upper side of this bolt a spindle, which can be made by any blacksmith. Place the axle a little back of the center and on top of the frame. Use mowers, or strong, low wheels. Make runners for front end from 1x6 blocks 18 inches long. Sink heads of bolts which hold on runners two or three inches below the surface. Board the frame crosswise and place a small railing at each end. Attach 1/2 inch of a chain to the ends of the sills and hitch to the center of it. For hill ground supply a tongue, by bolting a pole to the first cross board and the center of the chain. This contrivance is low, easily loaded, and will turn and draw as lightly as a cart.

### The Best Breed of Fowls.

The question of which is the best breed of fowls narrows down to this: What fowl do you like best? Which style and color takes your eye? Can you give the proper housing and care that the tender breeds require? Will you have to subject your fowls to just ordinary houses and care? The breed one fancies most will be in the majority of cases receive the best care, which naturally results in the most profit. If one prefers fine feathers and a beautiful form and carriage rather than a strictly economic fowl, there are many breeds from which to make a selection. If a general purpose fowl is wanted, the list to select from was never so long as it is today. If beauty and utility combined are wanted, there are several breeds to select from, either one of which would satisfy any reasonable person. There is much truth in the saying, "feed makes the breed." The best breed in the world, whoever on may be so considerate, will be a failure and disappointment if kept under unfavorable conditions and injudiciously fed. Therefore we would advise the owner, "feed and care make the breed." We do not know of any breed which with proper care and feed will not prove reasonably profitable both in pleasure and profit. In making selection one's circumstances and surroundings should be taken into account, where one breed would be perfectly hairy and thrive well, another breed would not do at all well. Therefore it behooves one to guard against letting a sudden fancy run away with good judgment.

Those who are just considering the subject, I would earnestly advise taking plenty of time to look the field over thoroughly before making up their minds. One is apt to be favorably impressed with the appearance of a certain breed, which after due thought would be rejected for good and sufficient reason, whereas if on the first impulse it has been thought, it would prove a disappointment and entail a loss. Those who are continually changing the breed very seldom are satisfied with anything and usually end by giving the whole up in disgust.

### Teaching a Calf to Drink.

There are just two things required in teaching a calf how to drink; the first is a little common sense, the second is patience. The common sense comes in when you consider that its nature is to look up for its food supply, and if you touch the top of its head or nose you must expect its tendency, will be to follow up that direction to find what it is after. Don't think a calf a day or two old can make a great amount of sense, and it may help you to credit the calf with a little sense and enable you to overlook a good deal that you might otherwise attribute to pure causation.

### Rules for Milking Sheds.

Milk regularly, and as far as possible, let the intervals between the milkings be of equal length. Wash the hands before milking, and be careful to keep the finger nails short. Wipe the udder and teats, and if dirty, wash with chilled water, and dry thoroughly. Never strike or kick a cow. The result of so doing will be to lessen the yield of milk. Speak to the cow before milking; this often prevents her being startled. Milk diagonally. The rear-hand and far-side, and the far hind and the near fore teats should be milked together alternately.

Take care to strip the cow carefully, as the teats contain the most butter-fat, and any milk left in the udder tends to dry the cow up. Never dip the fingers into the milk when milking. Never mix the milk of a newly-calving cow, or of a very stale milk, with the milk from the others. The milk from a newly-calving cow should not be sent into the dairy until at least five days after calving.

In milking a heifer for the first time, be very careful not to alarm her in any way, as such habits, difficult to correct, are often formed during the first few milkings. Kicking cows should be placed at the end of the shed. If the teats are affected by "warts," dress the sore parts with a vase line immediately after milking. Strain the milk, carry to the dairy, and set it while warm from the cow. It should never be allowed to cool before setting or separating. Keep the milk pails clean. Always clean out the pails after every meal. Keep rock salt in the manger. Allow the cows access to pure water. Prevent over-driving, and never allow the cows to be gathered by dogs.

Keep the yards and approaches thereto clean and well littered. Make your cows comfortable by giving them to pay for their feed. Every herd should contain one Jersey or Guernsey to every eight animals of other breeds. When at grass cows should be allowed two to three pounds daily of extra food.

### INHUMAN WORK.

In the Horrible Process of Docking a Horse's Tail.

One of the worst of all the imported manias of fashion is the docking of carriage horses, now practiced in defiance of the law. It is a relic of the days when bull baiting and dog fighting were national sports in England. Even then it was only practiced upon horses of the scanty, sparsely haired variety, but now nothing is sacred. In England the mosquito is unknown, and flies and gnats abound in very sparing quantities. On that account the practice is cruel only at the time of the amputation. The faddists who insist that their horses shall be mutilated and exposed say the operation is painless and that the horse will not notice it enough to stop feeding. Unprincipled farriers can be found who support them in this ridiculous claim.

In contradiction of this is the whole anatomical structure of the tail. Its angle of use is universal, as it is swung to any part of the body at the will of the horse. In order to do this, a thousand little muscles and sinews are required. The energy which calls these into play is represented by a multitude of nerve fibers, while in the center of the tail is the spinal cord, which is the center of the nervous system.

The purchaser of a carriage horse in New York will not buy a docked horse except if he is a high-bred hackney. He is afraid the horse will be second-hand. A fine, green horse, fresh from the pastures of the country, is brought to his stables, and a farrier is summoned, who brings a charcoal furnace, sharp knives, ligatures and a sort of plinking bit with him. The horse is slung from the floor in a canvas hammock, so that his feet are lifted from the floor, and a fence is crowded close to his head, to prevent him from hurting the gentleman who is about to make him "in fashion." Then the long hair of the tail is turned back so as to bare the place where the cut is to be made, and a cord is tied about the tail, with a keen knife the farrier then hews and whittles until the flesh and nerves are cut down to the bone. Then the point of the knife is driven through the joint, severing the spinal cord, and while the horse gives an agonizing scream the tail drops into the farrier's hand.

The worst is not over. Now the charcoal furnace is brought forward, and red-hot iron is taken from the glowing lava to be jabbed into the raw stump to stop the flow of blood. Before proceeding all the doors are closed and the windows darkened, that no one may do as well. Therefore it behooves one to guard against letting a sudden fancy run away with good judgment.

Less than 200 years ago the ears of horses were also cropped, and the disfigurement at the opposite end is at the present time. Whether this mania will spread so as to include other species beside the horse and the result in crime against nature and bring about an act of unwarranted cruelty.

### RUSSIAN AFFAIRS.

It is Not Likely That the New Car Will Reverse the Foreign Policy of His Father.

The new Car has, during the past two months, seen the whole world doing homage to the great work of his peace-keeping father. He must know better than anyone else that the foreign policy followed by the late Car was not lightly, but, on the contrary, very deliberately, chosen. It is not likely that he will reverse it. The first of Russia's interests at the present time is peace. She wants peace to develop her growing commerce, and to enable her to carry out that mighty work of migration which is to begin when the completion of the trans-Siberian railway opens up the vast uninhabited regions of Central Asia to her congested populations. As to the question of internal constitutional reforms, it can scarcely be supposed that in this respect Nicholas II. will be either willing or able to continue indefinitely the policy of his predecessor. His father was more of an anachronism than even a Car of Russia need be. With his simple character, his reliance on the religious aspects of his office, and his complete realization of the part of a paternal autocrat, he resembled an Emperor of the middle ages rather than a monarch of the nineteenth century. But Russia, with her literature and her intelligent classes, is not entirely an empire of the middle ages. Besides, the young Car has characteristics of his own. He can keep his own counsel, he is not a weakling, he is both intelligent and cultivated. While he maintains the foreign policy of his father so far as peace-keeping is concerned, there is no reason to suppose that his attitude towards a more liberal administration of the Empire than his father favored may be such as to make Russia a very much happier and more habitable place than it has been before.

The news from Russia, will, therefore, be looked for with great interest. It will be altogether a new experience for the world if the growth of new institutions of freedom and light should take the place of those repressive measures which we have been accustomed to associate with the name of Russia.

### Civilization Six Thousand Years Ago.

Tons of tablets, vases, inscribed bricks, toys, weapons, sarcophagi and other relics showing the religion, government, customs of life and customs of men who lived 1000 years before Christ have been exhumed from the ruins of Niffer, near ancient Babylon, as a result of excavations made by Philadelphians. These objects have been deposited in a museum at Constantinople, and are to be the subject of study, description and translation, the results of which will be given to the world in thirty volumes. Dr. Hilprecht, of the University of Pennsylvania, the distinguished Assyrian scholar, assisted by Hamdy Bey, a learned Mohammedan, is engaged in the labor of translation and arrangement. The Sultan, in recognition of the services of Dr. Hilprecht, has promised that the university shall receive one of all the tablets and vases.

## PERSONAL CULTURE.

We Must Be Master of Our Thoughts, as Well as of Our Actions.

There is one part of personal culture which receives very little consideration, i.e. the direction and guidance of the thoughts. The habits we acquire, the principles we espouse, the duties we perform or neglect, the temptations we resist or yield to, the words we speak and the influences we exert are matters upon which we are often urged to be vigilant; but the thoughts and imaginations which pass through the mind are seldom brought up for scrutiny. There are two reasons for this—first, they are so entirely hidden from others that all the class of motives which include the hope of esteem or the fear of censure are quite inoperative; and, secondly, we are accustomed to consider them so involuntary as to prevent any serious sense of responsibility. The first of these reasons is undoubtedly operative. No one but ourselves knows what we are thinking about; therefore we can be held accountable for our reflections only to our own consciences. The second, however, is only partly correct. Impressions and conceptions do float through our minds unbidden; but we are not unable to arrest them, to correct them, to turn them into other channels, or to dismiss them altogether. The power to do this resides in every sane person, and the degree to which it is developed marks with tolerable certainty the strength of the mind and the manliness of the character. There are weak and indolent dreamers who are slaves to their fancies, who care not to break their chains, and whose ability to do so is steadily diminishing. Yet even these, if they are wise, or fear it ever wholly enough, save in those unfortunate cases, when through disease or injury, reason has been driven from its throne.

The floating notions are never wholly inactive in its waking hours. No matter how passive or how little we may be, the thoughts and the fancies are busy, with or without our will. Sometimes, indeed, they act energetically, in obedience to our purpose. We set ourselves to work to think out a problem, to weigh an argument, to arrive at a decision, to fathom an idea, to consider the details of a plan or a piece of work, and our thoughts serve us well or ill according to their training. To think consecutively and to a conclusion is one of the supreme arts of life, and the power to do it is one of the best gifts that education can bestow. Beyond this, however, there is a vast amount of musing and meditation that seems to go on within us involuntarily. Pictures rise up of the past as it was or might have been, of old friends, of old scenes, of old loves, of old hates, of old regrets, of old hopes, of old fears. These are more or less vague and indistinct; but they either grow in clearness or fade away, according to the interest they excite within us. Sometimes they are of a nature to lead to the form of suggestions, and will pass into real purposes, which are put into execution. In the words of another, "The mind plays with the picture of them, until suddenly the kindly sympathies of our nature assert themselves, and we are imbued with disapproval and contempt, or we can muse upon their redeeming qualities till the kindly sympathies of our nature assert themselves."

Self-companionship, indeed, is more influential in forming character and regulating life than any other intercourse. While, on the other hand, the mind is not absolutely sincere. Yet, to make its influence truly salutary, we must direct its course, and not suffer it to drift with wind and tide. We must be master of our thoughts, as well as of our actions; we must control the mental pictures in which we indulge, as much as the words which issue from our lips.

Two old British cannon presented to the Buffalo Historical Society last week were placed upon Lafayette square, and their companion piece, the mortar, has been mounted on the coping around the base of the monument itself. One cannon is the one spiked by General Brown at Fort Erie. The other was dug up near the foot of Gull street, at Black Rock, and of its history little is known. The mortar is the one spiked by General Brown at Fort Erie. The other was dug up near the foot of Gull street, at Black Rock, and of its history little is known. The mortar is the one spiked by General Brown at Fort Erie. The other was dug up near the foot of Gull street, at Black Rock, and of its history little is known.

## BRITISH CANNON IN BUFFALO.

Two old British cannon presented to the Buffalo Historical Society last week were placed upon Lafayette square, and their companion piece, the mortar, has been mounted on the coping around the base of the monument itself. One cannon is the one spiked by General Brown at Fort Erie. The other was dug up near the foot of Gull street, at Black Rock, and of its history little is known. The mortar is the one spiked by General Brown at Fort Erie. The other was dug up near the foot of Gull street, at Black Rock, and of its history little is known.

## SYMPATHETIC PAINTER.

The language of hints is Greek to children, as a rule, and they interpret it after a simple fashion. "Where have you been all the morning, Dick?" inquired Mrs. Sampson of her ten-year-old son. "I've been down by the old sawmill, watching a man paint a picture," replied Dick, whose chubby countenance was decorated with paint of various colors. "I'm afraid you must have bothered him," said Mrs. Sampson, as she began to scold. "No! I didn't bother him a bit," said Dick in a moment's intermission between the applications of soap and water. "He was real interested in me; I could tell by the way he looked at me."

"What did he say?" inquired Mrs. Sampson. "He looked at my watch," replied Dick, "and told me he knew it was 'most my dearest thing. He knew my age, and he was hungry, he said, for he'd been a boy himself."

## PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

### INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Orilla kills tag-dogs on sight. Firebugs are active in Owen Sound. R. Kramer, founder of Orilla, is dead. George Easterbrook is first chief of Tread. Bothwell is to have a Farmers' Association. Diphtheria is again prevalent at Lloyd-ton.

Chimney Island, in the St. Lawrence, is for sale. John Kidd's house, Mono Mills, has been robbed.

Brookville's new asylum is ready for patients. A lad at Gore Bay was fined \$20 for shooting a dog.

The Mononies have had a great revival at Notawa. "Pumpkin Pie" parties are popular in the country.

Orilla's boys play football on the streets of the town. Jeffery's saw mill, Victoria Road, has been burned.

James A. Knechtel, prominent architect, Berlin, is dead. The old Methodist church at Hampshire Mills is for sale.

The Kingston Fair Association wants to sell its grounds. For its size Penetang has the best fire protection in Ontario.

Athens is organizing a syndicate to buy a \$2,000 stock horse. The Kingston street railway carries 8,000 passengers weekly.

A five-pound horned owl was on sale in Hamilton last week. Perth has a ladies' hockey club with a membership of thirty.

The Oddfellows of Renfrew have just dedicated a fine new hall. Mr. Soie, aged 91, the oldest resident of Renfrew, died last week.

The Mononies have bought the Methodist church at Sunnyside. Waterloo county has given \$1,000 each to Berlin and Galt hospitals.

A new Presbyterian church at Moncton, N.B., has been dedicated. Rev. Father Roman will be promoted from Wallaceburg to Ingersoll.

The old Graham woolen mills, are being refitted as a chopping mill. A new Presbyterian church at Snake River has just been opened.

Perth's grand jury wants the Government to make traps work on the roads. The Hamilton Street Railway Company has declared a satisfactory dividend.

The fire insurance rates in Winnipeg have declined to their original figures. Rev. W. F. and Mrs. Clarke, Guelph, recently celebrated their wedding.

Kingston will probably organize a society for the protection of women and children. Rev. G. B. Cooke, Acton, has been presented with a purse of \$100 by his parishioners.

The Stratford Turf Club will offer \$5,500 in prizes for its meet on July 11th, 12th and 13th. Stratford will vote upon the expenditure of \$16,000 for an electric light station and plant.

A company is being formed in Perth for the manufacture of car and locomotive wheels. James A. Laidlaw, of Hamilton, has been appointed storekeeper of the Brockville asylum.

The assessed value of property in London, Ont., is \$15,528,710; \$350,700 higher than last year. The G. T. R. does not intend to go back to the tri-weekly service about Palmerston this winter.

Dr. J. W. McIntosh, of Gore Bay, has been appointed Associate Coroner for the District of Manitowish. Mr. William Sharpe, of Westwood, Ont., treasurer of the Township of Asphodel, was recently robbed of \$500.

One hundred men will be employed at Kingston this winter in building a new dredge for Connelly Bros. Mrs. W. Colwell, wife of the editor of the "Paris Review," has received a legacy from an aunt in the will of Wright.

Mayor Oill, of St. Thomas, has issued a proclamation declaring compulsory vaccination as provided by the statute. The Capital Lacrosse Club will form an athletic association and build a club house at an expenditure of from \$10,000 to \$25,000.

Out of 100 applicants for work in the Hamilton quarries not one in ten is willing to crack stones, but all want quarry work. An Alvinism woman wrote her address for a music peddler, and found she had signed a note for \$18 and ordered a lot of music.

Chatham has sold debentures of \$10,018, bearing 4 1/2 per cent. interest, to Hanson &amp; Co., of Montreal, for \$10,501, a premium of \$483.

Mr. Robert Park, temporarily appointed Public School Inspector for West Kent, has been permanently appointed by the County Council.

Miss Minnie Black, of Jarratt's Corners, was knocked down by the horns of a drunken driver a few days ago and severely bruised.

The Bell Telephone Company has been awarded the contract for the erection of a system of electric fire alarm for Chatham to cost \$12,210.

An orator at one of the University unions bore of the palm of merit when he declared that "the British lion, whether it is roaming the deserts of India or climbing the forests of Canada, never draws in its horns nor retire into its shell."

Irving's Lavish Ways. Henry Irving spends fabulous sums on the production of plays. Every detail must be perfect, no matter what the expense. For instance, the peal of bells used at the first act of "Faust" and heard but for a few seconds as the curtain falls cost \$5,000. He brought a church organ to this country, and an experienced organist as well. He also brought over a singer at a salary of \$100 a week to render on song in a play he thought of producing. He was never sure that he would produce it. There is no "faking" in Mr. Irving's plays. It is said that he has a fortune, and wonder that he even has a bank account.

## CRUEL DECEPTION.

By Which a Lamentable Peddler is Making Big Money.

An enterprising fakir has been working a cunning trick on a number of unfortunates in different parts of the country. He travels about peddling a liniment that promises to cure many ailments, deafness being one of them, and when he finds a person afflicted with partial deafness he asks permission to try, free of charge, his "lightning liniment." He carries two watches, one a very loud ticking and the other a very weak ticking one. Before applying his remedy he holds the weak ticker to the ear of his patient, who, of course, can hear no sound. Putting it back in his pocket, he rubs the ear with his liniment a while, then holds the loud ticking watch to his victim's head, and asks if he can hear it tick. Deceived by the similarity of the watches, and able to detect the sound of the last one to which he listens, the deluded person imagines his hearing has been benefited, if not restored, and at once buys several bottles at a big price. The trickster has been quite successful with his scheme in several localities, and is making money by his deception of the gullibility and misfortune of others.

## JAPANESE BATH HOUSES.

A Lesson in Cleanliness from the Land of the Rising Sun.

Japan has learned much in matters of practical utility from the Western World, and it has in its turn opened up a commerce of the richest kind in things aesthetic. Science also, in which, if anything, we may claim to have shown a certain mastery, has reaped no small advantage from the originality of our eastern neighbors. Even sanitation has gained somewhat. Scrupulous cleanliness, it is well known, is a Japanese virtue, and one which has arrived at a degree of excellence in practice unknown among ourselves. How many of our artisans are the habit of daily changing their working clothes? How many be the daily whole body? The answer may best be left in discreet obscurity. Yet there are among the common and habitual privileges of every workman in the dominions of the Mikado. Many, indeed, bathe twice a day. In order to allow of this salutary practice almost every street possesses its public bath house. The bath, a warm one, measures usually 5 feet by 8 feet, and is 2 feet deep. It is fed by a constant current of hot and one of cold water, and is continually replenished by fresh additions. The bathers plunge into it, remains immersed ten minutes or so, rubs himself with a towel, then has a general douche of warm water, which is fresh in each case, repeats the process, is finally dried, and goes home to his work. The rule himself is very small. That it is not altogether free from objection, most of us are accustomed to use an entirely fresh supply of water on each occasion will admit. Still, the Japanese method of bathing, being as well arrived at an excellent result in spite of its immersion in water, which, though clear, is not, of course, microscopically pure. The same idea with an improvement in the case of the bathers, is the use of our own comparatively unworked working clothes. One or two ablutions a week would be rank uncleanness compared with the daily plunge and douche of laboring Japan. The provision of clean public bath houses, with a sufficient supply of clean water is a dream of the sanitarian as yet unrealized in London, although the civic authorities in many of our large towns, notably Glasgow, have already devoted much attention to this subject.

## REWARD FOR HEALTH LAR.

The Board of Health of our large cities show an admirable desire to ferret out the cause and origin of those diseases which are recognized as communicable; and if, in their zeal for the public welfare, they sometimes encroach upon the liberty of the individual, the effort itself is none the less praiseworthy. A single case of smallpox or scarlet fever does not make an epidemic; but the sanitary or hygienic conditions which will breed the single case are generally sufficient to give an epidemic its proper incentive unless preventive steps are taken. We have come to understand that there is no such thing as spontaneity in communicable disease; that no case of such disease has any other cause than communication with some other animal body previously infected.

We have come to recognize, too, better than ever before, the various channels which are peculiar to, or which may be followed by, the different kinds of infection. These facts, added to our increasing knowledge of the different germs themselves, by which knowledge we are able to classify them and to provide a line of treatment directly antagonistic to them, make it less unlikely that we may sooner or later welcome a complete deliverance from contagion of every sort.

This consummation must be labored for by a course of patient and most vigilant prevention. It is by stamping out the single case of infection that we shall not only free the community from danger, but cut off the disease from its greatest source of strength. The two surest methods of warfare of which we are possessed at the present time are disinfection and complete isolation. Although these measures are often resented, some, and trespass more or less upon private convenience, members of the community are bound to protect the health and welfare of the great public of which they form a part.

The complete extirpation of infectious diseases is by no means a visionary dream; but its realization depends wholly upon the faithfulness with which the individual members of the community conform to the rules of hygiene. A Good Investment.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.

Mr. John Walter, chief owner of the London Times, who died on November 3, inherited a prosperous newspaper from his father and passed it on to his sons. The first John Walter founded the paper in 1788; it was not long but his son really was successful. The second John Walter inherited the paper in 1810, and kept it until 1847. At that time, when the third John Walter came into the property, the paper was not only a success, but it was a great success. The third John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fourth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success. The fifth John Walter was its editor, and he made it a great success.



## British and Foreign.

### OUR BRITISH EXPORTS.

The Shrinkage Not So Much in Exports as in the Prices Paid for Them.

Of the falling off in the value of our exports this year a considerable part is to be found on their British side. According to the returns of the British Board of Trade the produce received from Canada, during the past eleven months was worth a good deal less than that received during the same months in 1893. Most of the difference, however, is to be found in the money columns of the returns. In regard to quantity the figures of this year do not show a conspicuous falling off. The freight on Canadian produce shipped to the United Kingdom would not be much less for the last eleven months than for the corresponding period of 1893. The shrinkage has not been great in the volume of our exports, but it has been great in the prices paid for them. Take the important staples—wheat, flour, lard, and hams. In total tonnage he exports of these from Canada to the United Kingdom

DO NOT VARY GREATLY in the two periods of comparison, about 255,000 tons having been sent forward during the last eleven months, and about 257,000 tons during the corresponding period of 1893. Yet we realized on these products in 1894 nearly a million and a half dollars less than we did in 1893. Our wheat shipments declined about 13 percent, in volume and nearly twice in value. Our flour shipments increased in volume from 955,221 cwt. to 1,122,320 cwt., but despite that they actually show a decline in value of about \$250,000. Our cheese shipments have been larger for other Canadian exports for a period, and at the price averages about the same for both periods, they will run into more money this year. Falling prices have also pulled down the proceeds of our live stock exports, which have been well kept up. It is possible that at the close of 1893 our exports to Britain will make a better comparative showing than they do now. It is to be remembered that nearly all the wheat and flour received at British ports by the end of November had been bought when prices were very low. Since then there has been

ASHLEY ADVANCE for fully ten cents a bushel above the lowest quotation—and British importers bought freely during the progress of the advance. The result was that flour then purchased was delivered last month which ought therefore at least to hold its own with December, 1893. Of course December is not a month for heavy exportation for other Canadian goods, as most shippers aim to get their produce to the seaboard while the lakes are open and freights are low. To keep up the value of our total exports year after year we should have to progressively increase their volume, in the face of annually falling prices—a hard matter, for falling prices tend to check rather than to develop exports. Low prices indicate that there is already a surplus of the thing for which they are paid, and certainly do not spur on producers to increase that surplus. But if the British consumer benefits by the overproduction which furnishes him with foodstuffs at low prices, so likewise he suffers from low prices brought on by overproduction and impaired consumption. The movement of prices in the three months of the year has been downward all last year, as it was all the previous year. The London Economist's Index number shows that the sum of the price movements during the first three-quarters of the year has been always in the direction of decline.

Place No Reliance on Turkey. An influential German newspaper, the Cologne Gazette, declares that no reliance can be placed upon the promises of Turkey with respect to the condition of affairs in Armenia, and it urges the Powers to be on their guard, as Turkey is possibly placing obstacles in the way of the Commission, in order that the severe Armenian winter may intervene to render the inquiry difficult. To protect his own health he refuses to see more than a fixed number daily, who must hold tickets which were distributed by the local constabulary, till a firm of speculators bought them all and sold them for high prices. The police authorities are investigating the matter.

Livery cloth is distributed annually, according to an old custom, by the London Court of Aldermen to the great officers of state. Four and a half yards of the best black cloth have been sent lately to the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Chief Justice, the Master of the Rolls, the Lord Steward, and the secretaries of State for the Home and Foreign departments. The Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, the Recorder, and the Common Sergeant of the city of London received each six yards of black and six of green cloth.

Won by His Wits. The persistence of a street urchin who wishes to earn money is sometimes annoying, but generally excusable. Now and then it becomes amusing and almost irresistible. "Say, mister, do you want your valise carried?" asked such a boy, running after a man who was hurrying along the street, evidently bound for the depot. "No, I don't," answered the man, a little sharply. "I'll carry it to the depot for a dime," persisted the boy. "I tell you I don't want it carried," said the man, quickening his pace. "Don't you?" said the boy, breaking into a trot to keep abreast of his victim. "No, I don't," said the man, glancing furtively at his small tormentor. "I'll then, mister," said the urchin, with an expression of innocent and innocent inquiry on his round, dirty face, "what are you carrying it for? Why don't you see it done?" In spite of himself, the man's mouth twitched, and with a "There, take it!" he passed over the bag to his persistent companion, who sagged rapidly along without another word until the depot was reached, where he received the coveted shilling price with a beaming smile.

Equal to the Occasion. Old Beau—How you have grown since I saw you a year ago, Miss Winifred! Bright-eyed Daniel—I'm not the small fellow of an inch taller, Mr. Gayman. I got my growth three years ago. Old Beau—Oh but you've grown ever so much in my estimation.

### MAY CURE LEPROSY.

Experiments in Venezuela That Give Hope for the Victims of the Disease.

Those who have seen the emaciated, pin-racked bodies, and known of the hopeless lives of victims of leprosy will be glad to learn that experiments are being made in Maracaibo, Venezuela, with a treatment which, if it will not permanently cure, will at least stay the progress of the disease. The prime mover in these efforts is E. H. Plummer, United States Consul in Maracaibo. He is aided by the directors of the lazaretto of that city and members of the local Government. The experiments thus far have resulted so satisfactorily as to attract the attention of the medical profession in various parts of South America, where leprosy is more or less numerous. An exhaustive report on the subject was sent recently to the authorities in Washington by Mr. Plummer. In this report, while copious extracts are given from the daily memoranda of the physicians at the lazaretto, no explanation is made of the medicine used.

It is, however, the discovery of Dr. S. R. Bothwell, an American physician, now residing in Maracaibo, who became acquainted with it while travelling in the western part of the United States. Experiments were first made with leprosy living within the city limits of Maracaibo under the care of his families. Of these results Mr. Plummer says:—"As to the effects, I may say that I am well content, and with increasing hope. From the commencement of the administration of the medicine a general improvement could be observed. The features regained a more natural aspect, and there was marked increase of appetite. That the remedy would cure certain effects of the disease was demonstrated beyond a doubt, and, although the process of cure was slow, it was also sure and constant." Such success with these private patients led to more public and systematic trials at the lazaretto, or pest house, set apart exclusively for persons afflicted with leprosy. This was done with the assistance of the directors of this institution, and was to be tried for a period of five months in ten cases. The patients selected were five men, two women, a youth, a boy of seven years, and a girl of five years. In every case the most satisfactory results were achieved, and the experiments were more than convinced of the efficacy of the remedy.

Mr. Plummer was a daily visitor at the lazaretto, and as a result of his observations wrote:—"In my opinion the remedy has surely great virtues. It has arrested from the first those of the progressive march of the disease. I cannot affirm, however, that the malady will be definitely and completely cured by the demonstration of this remedy. As yet it is an experiment but the results so far give grounds for much hope. The progress of the disease, and care of the patients have proved an expensive undertaking—so much so as to be beyond the means of the directors of the lazaretto. In this emergency the Government of Venezuela has been appealed to, and the matter will be taken upon as a national affair. Medical societies and individuals are offering their aid. Heretofore leprosy has been considered beyond cure. The wretched who were stricken were ostracized from their fellows, and lived a few years in misery and pain until death relieved them. Now for the first time a single ray of hope is seen, and medical men in those countries where leprosy exists are coming forward to help along the efforts of the United States Consul in this cause.

### WHIMS OF NOTED MEN.

Likes and Dislikes of What Went to Supply the Inner Man. Beethoven was very fond of a kind of meat pudding made in Vienna, closely approximating the modern wienerschnitzel. With a plentiful supply of this, a hunk of pumpernickel and a glass of beer, he was perfectly content.

Titian liked a hard, black sausage much in use in Italy in his day. It seems to have been the forerunner of the modern bologna, but more greasy and harder of digestion. He would eat half a pound of this beef and pork composition at a time.

Julius Caesar, when at home, lived as luxuriously as other wealthy and noble Romans; when in camp, on the plainest fare and not much of that. Pliny says that, if Caesar overate, he fell into a lethargy resembling a fainting fit.

Marior, the American revolutionary General, once feasted an English officer on sweet potatoes, baked in a fire by a darky and served on a strip of bark, with a log for a table. It is said that the officer resigned and went home, saying it was no use to try to conquer people who could live on sweet potatoes.

Mozart was dainty in his eating, as is his music. He ate little, but liked his meals well cooked. The only serious difficulty he ever had with his wife, aside from their disputes about his fondness for other women, was in regard to fish he brought home and that he considered to have been spoiled in the cooking.

Marshall Ney said that the best meal he ever made was on a piece of half-rack pork. During the Russian campaign of 1812 he was passing by a campfire where a soldier was roasting a part of a pig he had shot. He offered the Marshal a piece, which the latter thankfully accepted and devoured on the spot, with an excellent appetite.

Napoleon was not at all choosy about his eating. When seated at the table, he would begin at once on anything that was nearest, and in ten or fifteen minutes had made his dinner. He would eat anything, and, if hungry, in almost any quantity. The battle of Dresden was fought on the morning of an attack of indigestion from an overdose of mutton dressed with onions. When at St. Helena, for a time, he had a Chinese cook, who made excellent blood pudding, and the Emperor died of indigestion from this appropriate dainty until severe indigestion compelled him to give it up. When on his campaigns he often ate the ration allotted to the private soldiers.

### CLINGING TO A SMOKESTACK.

Trying Experience of Seven Survivors of a Sunk Steamer's Crew.

News has reached London that the steamer Union, having on board a surveying and exploring party, has been sunk in the mouth of the Zambesi River in Africa. Exactly how the steamer sunk is not known, but it is evident that the accident occurred with scarcely any warning. Captain Carr commanded the vessel, and Captain Northwick was in charge of the exploring party. When the vessel began to sink three white men, including the two named, and four negroes sprang on the grating above the boiler and managed to reach the top of the smokestack, to which they clung. Seven negroes, the remainder of the crew, were swept overboard by a wave and drowned. Just as the steamer began to sink, the captain and the two named men, who were in charge of the exploring party, were swept overboard by a wave and drowned. Just as the steamer began to sink, the captain and the two named men, who were in charge of the exploring party, were swept overboard by a wave and drowned. Just as the steamer began to sink, the captain and the two named men, who were in charge of the exploring party, were swept overboard by a wave and drowned.

### A Pigeon's Sagacity.

A Columbian correspondent writes:—"A curious instance of sagacity on the part of a pigeon has come to my knowledge. Some time ago one of the 'blue rocks' which frequent the square in front of the Guildhall had the misfortune to damage its leg. The bird was promptly taken care of by one of the policemen on duty there, and so well did the injured limb prosper that in a week or two it was able to join its friends, but not, however, until the policeman had tied about its leg a piece of red ribbon, so that he might identify the patient and see how he was getting on. A few days ago a gentleman, who had also been much interested in the sick bird, saw it at a distance, among the pigeons contentedly feeding before St. Mark's in Venice, a 'blue-rock' which wore a red ribbon around its leg. He wired to the constable, whom he knew. 'Have you missed pigeon with red ribbon?' The answer was returned: 'Yes, three or four days since he has been seen.' The bird must have known that had weather was due in London, and taken a health excursion to Italy."

### Unfamiliar With Society Lingo.

Mrs. Highstyle—"What do you want, sir?" Tramp—"Please, mum, if you would have one of your servants give me a cold cut of some kind." Mrs. Highstyle—"Certainly. Perkins, tell the chambermaid to come and stare at this man without recognizing him."

### WINES FOR EVERYBODY.

French Twenty-Blood Making Wines. The Bordeaux Claret Company have over twenty thousand dozens of Claret, Burgundy, Sauterne, Port, Sherry, which they are offering at \$3 and \$4 per case of 12 large quart bottles. All guaranteed pure sound, and imported direct from the vine yards of France and Spain. They are no common washed-out wines but are old rich, generous, genuine fruit wines; sold on their merits only and not on a label or brand—brandy will soon be a thing of the past. Nearly every well-famed family in Montreal have tried them and will now use no other. All first-class physicians recommend them. Our cellar is open to the public and we guarantee satisfaction. Ask your wine merchant or grocer for them, or address for price list, Bordeaux Claret Company, 30 Hospital St., Montreal. Telephone 1194.

### Happy Condition.



Farmer Green—"He's a fine colt; he ain't no better horse." Horry Hartup—"Never been broke!" By Jove he's a deuced lucky." Get Rid of Neuralgia. There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attend the employment of Polson's Nervine. Nervine is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.

Jules Simon, in his 81st year, has just undergone a successful operation for cataract.

### I Had Colic.

Or swellings in the neck since I was 10 years old. I am now 52. I used Hood's Sarsaparilla recently and it has entirely disappeared. It has been very troublesome. When I began I was feeling so disordered, aged with the gutters and rheumatism I felt that I would soon be dead as alive. Whenever I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. I am free from it all and I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I received a letter from Mrs. J. M. Bishop, of Fremont, Mich. Asking if my testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla was true. I replied it was, and sent her a letter. I have another letter from her thanking me very much for recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.

### Charlatans and Quacks.

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering people. The knife has been used in the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns, get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

Not only to say the right thing in the right place, but, far more difficult, to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.—Sala.

### What a Prominent Merchant Says.

I take pleasure in adding my testimony of the good effects I have received from Scott's Emulsion. I have been using it for some years, and consider it a wonderful regulator and the most perfect water on this continent. Owing to the very uncertain condition of our city water I very rarely drink it, preferring to buy St. Leon, rather than risk my health in drinking water the purity of which is nearly always questionable. James G. Giles, 334 Yonge street, Toronto.

Eloquent Rags.—Talking about the way boys were admitted to his Home, Doctor Barnardo said to an interviewer:

Rev. Dr. Fawcett in speaking of St. Leon invariably refers to it as "The precious fluid."

The men who succeed best in public life are those who take the risk of standing by their own convictions.—Gardell.

Cold in the head. Nasabalm gives instant relief; it speedsily cures. Never fails.

Don't try to be anything else but a gentleman—and that means a woman who has consideration for the whole world and whose life is governed by the golden rule: Do unto others as you would be done by.

### CURE THE BEST.

THE COUGH SHILOH'S CURE. It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, and all other Coughs.

### AGENTS WANTED.

For the latest and best line of Books and Stationery. Write for circulars. William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

### SAUSAGE CASINGS.

Finest. Imported from the best sources. Write for circulars. William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

### G. DUTHIE & SONS.

Sheet Metal Collings, Terra Cotta Tiles, Red Brick Tiles, Roofing, Siding, Metal Gutters, Downpipes, Etc., supplied the trade. Telephone 1595. Adelaide & Widmer Sts. TORONTO.

### THE IMPROVED INCUBATOR.

Incubates Chickens, Ducks, Geese, etc. Absolutely self-regulating. Write for circulars. Geo. Ertel & Co., London, Ont.

### HORNS MUST GO.

The Leavitt Dehorning Clipper will take them off with less trouble and less pain than any other way. Send for circular giving prices, testimonials, etc.

S. S. KIMBALL, 371 Craig Street, Montreal.

### CANANQUE DRY EARTH CLOSET.

Every home should have one. Endorsed by All Doctors and Scientists. PRICE \$5.00. Manufactured by CAN. GEAR CO.

### Rob Roy Cigar.

It's no because I'm Scotch but you can smoke a better Cigar than "ROB ROY," They cost 5c. but I get 5c of them for a quarter.

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., MONTREAL.

### Shorthand.

DO YOU WANT TO LEARN IT? Write to the NORTHERN SHORTHAND SCHOOL, 1000 St. Paul St., Montreal. You will receive a THOROUGH Course in Shorthand on a practical Business Education. C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

### FIRE PROOF.

ROOFING METALLIC ROOFING CO. MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO.

### GRANBY RUBBERS.

Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them. Every dealer sells them. They wear like Iron.

## Consumption.

The incessant wasting of a consumption can only be overcome by a powerful concentrated nourishment like Scott's Emulsion. If this wasting is checked and the system is supplied with strength to combat the disease there is hope of recovery.

### Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, does more to cure Consumption than any other known remedy. It is for all Affections of Throat and Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Wasting. Prescribed by Scott & Bown, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

### THE MONEY-MAKER KNITTING MACHINE.

ONLY \$10.00. ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINIST FOR IT. OR SEND A CHECK STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, ETC. THIS IS GOOD FOR \$25.00. SEND TO GREENMAN BROS. 117 GEORGETOWN, ONT.

### FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS DUNN'S BAKING POWDER.

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND. LARGEST SALE IN CANADA. WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES. On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.

WALTER BAKER & CO. BOSTON, MASS.

### Dr. Lavolette's SYRUP OF TURPENTINE.

ALWAYS CURES. PROOF POSITIVE. READ IT.

Mrs. Forman, No. 11 Bright Street, Toronto, Ont., writes: "Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine is without doubt a most wonderful remedy, and I feel that it is only right that I should let you know what it has done for me this winter. I suffered from attack of 'Lagrippe,' which was followed by inflammation of the lungs and during my illness I employed a large number of remedies without receiving the least benefit. Two small bottles of your Syrup of Turpentine cured me completely, and, thanks to the wonderful remedy, I am now as well and strong as ever in my life. Please accept this unsolicited testimonial from a grateful person."

### ASK FOR IT.

From your Druggist or Grocer, who can procure it from any wholesale house.

Or direct from the proprietor J. Gustave Lavolette, M.D.

232 & 234 St. Paul St., Montreal.

### Are you WIAK? NERVOUS?

Tired? Sleepless? PALE? BLOODLESS? THIN? DYSPETIC?

you need Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills.

It makes weak nerves strong, promotes sound, refreshing sleep, aids digestion, restores lost appetite, is a perfect blood purifier and flesh builder, restores the bloom of health. Sold by all Druggists 60¢ per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

L. M. SCHILLER & CO., TORONTO.



## Consumption.

Valuable treatment and two bottles of medicine sent free to any sufferer, from whom no fee is asked. Address: J. H. B. STOUT, CHICAGO, ILL. (See page 10.)

## THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c; subsequent insertions 25c each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-Laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments, and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted upon the basis of per line; subsequent insertions 50c—sold on regular measurement.

**JOB PRINTING**

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first-class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

## The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is it, is it—  
Would it be worth it?"—Byron.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895.

## PROHIBITIONISTS AND PATRONS.

It is frequently said up to Prohibitionists and other temperance workers that they exhibit a very great intolerance of speech, but it is never charged, nor can it truthfully be said that they do not follow their convictions with extreme moderation in times of political excitement when the casting of a ballot decides the trend of legislation for a future period of four or five years. In the past it has been found that the Liberal Prohibitionist voted for the Liberal anti-Prohibitionist with as much regularity when the test was applied, and the Conservative Prohibitionist did the same. The excuse has always been that as neither party would become pledged to Prohibition, all party candidates practically stood on the same ground as regards that question, and the proceedings in the various Houses of Parliament have largely justified the excuse.

Prohibition leaders have promised the party leaders an undivided Prohibition support upon a pronouncement for Prohibition. Now it is clear that an undivided Prohibition support means a balance of power, and would ensure success to the party securing it. Is it not strange, therefore, that each of the parties—both of which fight so desperately for power—have refused to profit by the proffered support of the Prohibitionists? It would indeed be strange were it not so unmistakably recognized that Prohibitionist support is too much like a rotten reed—the moment weight is put upon it, it not only wavers and bends, but crumbles into dust. The party leaders have been too astute to court defeat through any such trap.

Practically ignored by the parties, it has been the aim of temperance leaders to instill into the minds of the workers the idea of the necessity of independent political action, the hopelessness of success until a third party was formed and nourished up to a strength sufficient to constitute a balance of power. The endeavor met with the most meagre success.

By the plebiscites taken in Manitoba, in Ontario, and in the Maritime Provinces, Prohibition sentiment has been proven to be in a decided majority, yet despite this fact, Prohibition sentiment has up to date exercised but a sorry influence in our legislatures.

The embodiment of the Prohibition plank in the platform of the Patrons of Industry gives Prohibitionists an opportunity which years of their own exertions failed to furnish. Here is a third and perfectly independent party out ready to their hand, which has made Prohibition, not the first, but one of the vital principles of its policy. What more can Prohibitionists want? It was to have been expected that they would eagerly grasp the situation as being an unlooked-for but welcome opportunity for securing the speedy triumph of Prohibition. It was to have been expected that Prohibitionists would immediately declare an alliance with the young party which with courage unopposed in the record of Canadian politics had openly espoused their cause. But what do we find? At the recent convention of North-West Prohibitionists a recommendation of the

Temperance Committee of the convention urging a practical alliance with the Patrons, was voted down almost unanimously, while an amendment, which past experience has proven to be not worth the pen it was written with, was carried, pledging support to the candidate who would commit himself to the cause of Prohibition regardless of fealty to party.

Candidates have been elected upon pledges such as the above in the past. What did they accomplish? The member for this district was elected in 1891 on a pledge. Was it worth anything? Has Mr. Davin accomplished anything for the furtherance of prohibition? In the Manitoba legislature there are in a House of some forty members, thirty-two of whom were pledged at election to Prohibition. How have they forwarded the cause? As a matter of fact they either voted for, or stood by and permitted amendments to be made to the Manitoba License Law which lessened the prohibitions and restrictions of the Act. These thirty-two members are not in reality enemies to Prohibition, but they are friends of a government which demanded the amendments; and as it is ever found with members of parties, the party claim is paramount; when a division is on which threatens the life of a government, private convictions and pre-election pledges have to take a back seat. There are in the present Parliament many members who are out-and-out Prohibitionists, who gave pledges to their constituents on the question, who will pledge themselves anew at the next election, and as far as enacting a prohibitory law is concerned, what figure do they cut? They are not recognized in the House as Prohibitionists, and in fact they do not constitute a Prohibitionist party in the House. To forward that independent action, which temperance leaders have urged upon the country, these Prohibition members of Parliament have not taken the first step. This fact should open the eyes of our friends the Royal Templars to the folly of attempting to effect prohibition reform through the agency of candidates of the parties which refrain from committing themselves collectively to the reform. It is true that reform must generate in individual action; but it is equally true that individual effort has heretofore—and the future gives no greater promise than the past—accomplished nothing for Prohibition.

The issue on the liquor question between the parties in the election in Western Assiniboia is distinctly drawn. Mr. McNis, representing the Patrons, stands for total Prohibition; his election means that the constituency favors it; his defeat means a defeat for Prohibition. Mr. Davin, representing the Conservative government, stands for allowing the farcical \$150,000 Royal Commission to decide the question for Canada; he can have no definite opinion, yes or nay; his election means an endorsement of the appointment of the Commission, and an endorsement, in advance, of the finding of a Commission which for months has been a laughing-stock within the Dominion. Mr. Hitchcock, representing the Liberal party, stands for a plebiscite; he also can have no individual opinion to sway his political action; his election means that the plebiscites already taken in four provinces shall be ignored—means in reality a stultification of the representative institutions of British government. Why not take a plebiscite on the Trade question, on the Senate question, the School question, the Suffrage question? With fine irony Mr. Laurier advocated a Royal Commission to decide whether a session should be held before election. He did not suggest a plebiscite, because that would collide with a Liberal plank.

It is the candidate who candidly states his convictions, and courts election or defeat upon the merit of those convictions, who commands respect. Such a candidate is before the electors of Western Assiniboia. If elected, he will be elected to vote not for Commissions, not for Plebiscites, but for action.

Prohibitionists have now an opportunity to mark a ballot with the prospect of effect. Let them seize the opportunity; if they do not, then for mercy's sake let them hereafter give us peace.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatism Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, August.

## Oats - and - Chopped - Feed.

JUST RECEIVED

Window shades and window curtain poles.

Lowest Prices for Cash only.

## R. BOGUE.

### 'TIS TIME TO ACT.

It would appear to have been definitely arranged that upon the Territorial Executive Committee will devolve the duty of distributing the seed grain reluctantly requested by settlers of Western Assiniboia and Alberta, and reluctantly granted by the Dominion Government. It is not too soon to commence the distribution. Seeding time will be with us in another short month. We cannot expect the sleighing to continue longer than two weeks, and it is while the sleighing lasts, and before we arrive at the heavy roads of early spring, that the settlers should be allowed to transport the seed to their farms.

The delay in the payment of relief work cheques has not occasioned some complaint; a delay in the distribution of seed grain this spring will cause a far more serious calamity, and may be expected to elicit a more tangible demonstration of disapproval.

There is not a day to lose.

### THE CONTEST IN ALBERTA.

There have been numerous aspirants for the representation of Alberta in the Dominion House, but as the date of the Conservative Convention, to be held at Calgary, is approached, a pre-emptive thinning-out is manifest. Mr. Davis, the sitting member, can easily be counted out; and it is understood that Mr. Magrath will not accept nomination. Mr. Haultain has given consent to have his name go to the convention, and as it is universally admitted that he is the strongest man the Conservatives have to put in the field, it seems highly probable that Mr. Haultain will be the choice of the Convention; in which case the Hon. Thos. Cochrane will run as a Tariff-Reform supporter of the Protectionist Government—a twin anomaly to Western Assiniboia's scientifically-protected-free coal-oil advocate.

The Liberals of Alberta were an unit in the selection of Frank Oliver, M.L.A., as their candidate; Mr. Oliver has accepted nomination as an Independent. That is what was to have been expected of him, for if there is one genuinely independent man in Canada, that man is Frank Oliver. He is really a personification of Patronism. His party and his leader will always have due respect and support from him, but not one iota more than is due. The party and leader that Mr. Oliver follows will pursue a straight course and will make a clean record.

### PARTYISM PLAYED OUT.

It is a fact that there is a greater tendency to independent thought amongst electors of all political faiths than ever before prevailed in Canada. While this condition of affairs is not encouraging from a party point of view it is a good thing for the country at large. The iron rule of party as it existed in Canada may have been a necessary evil at one time, but it was not less an evil, and the days when it was necessary are long gone by. All public matters were considered from a party rather than a patriotic standpoint, and in many cases the country suffered damage for the sake of the party. In no part of the country has this been more glaringly the case than in the North-West. At a time when the first requirement of the Territories was that its interests should be considered by parliament on their merits and according to the facts, we have been represented by men who, how-

ever deserving personally or desirable as members of a party, have been muzzled by their party allegiance from speaking out in behalf of their constituencies. Parliament must look to the elected representative of any constituency for the views and measure of influence of that constituency. A party man represents a constituency which by electing him has set the interests of the party above their own interests, and cannot complain if they are dealt with accordingly. In the eastern provinces this might be perfectly right; where constituencies are only a few miles in area, their interests are identical with those of their neighbors, their resources developed and their population up to the limit. In that case the individual interest is identical with the general interest and everybody is necessarily acquainted with what pertains to the general interest. In the North-West it is different. The interest of the country at large is at stake in the welfare and progress of the North-West. And how is that welfare to be provided for and that progress attained if those who represent the North-West in parliament are not allowed and commissioned to inform that body as to the needs of the North-West and of each section of it; if they are only allowed to speak as the interests of the party to which they belong may dictate, or if they are not permitted to back up their opinions with their votes?—*Edmonton Bulletin.*

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a perfect remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Flower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

## TO THE ELECTORS

Western Assiniboia.

GENTLEMEN:—The Liberals of this Constituency in Convention have seen fit to select me as their standard bearer in the coming elections for the Dominion House of Commons.

I have accepted the nomination and will support and advocate to the best of my ability the Platform of the Liberal Party as laid down at the National Liberal Convention, held in Ottawa in June, 1893, which was as follows:—

1. Tariff for Revenue only.
2. Enlarged market under a satisfactory reciprocity treaty.
3. Purity and strict economy in administration.
4. Independence of Parliament.
5. The land for the settler, not for the speculator.
6. The introduction of the Provincial Franchise in place of the present expensive and cumbersome system.
7. A proper redistribution of seats.
8. The amendment of the constitution of the Senate.
9. A Dominion plebiscite on the liquor question.

Upon this platform I appeal for your votes and influence.

I have every confidence that should the Liberal Party be returned to power they will adhere to the platform in its entirety, and I can assure my supporters that should I be elected and their pledges are not fulfilled, I will show my disapproval by voting against that Political Party in the House.

With every confidence that all those who truly desire a change in the Fiscal Policy of the Country will record their ballots for the Candidate of the Party which for years has advocated the principles contained in this platform.

I have the honor to be,

Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

A. HITCHCOCK.

Moose Jaw, February 28th, 1895.

## ADDRESS

To the Free and Independent Electors of Western Assiniboia.

GENTLEMEN:—

The largest and most thoroughly representative convention ever held in this constituency has unanimously chosen me to be the standard bearer of Patron principles and Tariff Reform in the Federal election which must soon take place.

Having accepted that nomination I now respectfully solicit the support of every one who favors all or any of these principles. Briefly stated, the most essential of them are: The Maintenance of British Connection; the Reservation of Public Lands for Actual Settlers; Rigid Economy in every Department of Public Service; TARIFF FOR REVENUE ONLY; the Abolition of the Senate; the Enfranchisement of Women; and the Total Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic.

Of these the Tariff Plank is most important at present, for the Government has boldly declared its intention to ask you to endorse for the fifth time the so-called "National Policy." That policy was inaugurated in 1878, and has therefore been on trial for a period of seventeen years, during which we have waited in vain for even a measure of the prosperity which it was predicted to bring and for which we hopefully looked. Nothing but the extreme partisanship to which both Conservatives and Liberals are equally inclined, and which unpatriotic extremists foster for their own ends, could have so long preserved from extinction a policy so disappointing.

To destroy that partisanship and to establish a wholesome parliamentary independence, is a primary object of Patriotism, and should I have the honor to be elected I shall constantly keep that aim in view. At the same time I claim the right to support, on the tariff question, the party whose policy conforms with ours, and to continue that support so long as I can thereby best promote your interests without a sacrifice of principle.

The School question is one altogether apart from Patronism. Nevertheless, it is a live question, and any candidate who evades or has evaded it is unworthy of public confidence. I am a life-long supporter of the non-sectarian system. In my native province, in Manitoba and in the North-West, I have been by tongue and pen an earnest advocate of it. I shall steadfastly persist in that advocacy wherever and whenever opportunity presents itself, and shall as strongly support the general introduction of the non-sectarian system as I shall protest against interference where it now exists.

My earlier years were spent on a farm, and experience has thoroughly familiarized me with all the privations and hardships of the pioneer. I came to the North-West fourteen years ago, and have passed through its "booms," its floods, its droughts, and its years of plenty. During that time I have seen nearly every part of the country, and I think I have a fair conception of its various adaptabilities and requirements.

I dislike personal canvassing, believing as I do that every citizen should be left to exercise his franchise according to the dictates of his own intelligence. It may be impossible for me to meet you all before election day, and I again most earnestly seek the vote and personal assistance of every elector whose ideas, in whole or in part, accord with mine. If the honor conferred upon me by the large and representative body that put me in nomination is endorsed by a majority, and should I become your representative, I shall endeavor to faithfully discharge, to the best of my ability, the various duties appertaining to that important position.

I have the honor to be,

Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

J. K. MCINNIS.

## MECHANICAL.

J. A. MACDONALD, GENERAL BLACKSMITH, HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

A. WILSON, General Blacksmith, HIGH ST., WEST, MOOSE JAW.

## James Brass

### BRICK MANUFACTURER.

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

Manitoba Street, Moose Jaw.

## HITCHCOCK

## & McCULLOCH,

### BANKERS

### AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

### MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal

## WOOL.

### KINNAIRD, SHAW & CO.

### Midnapore Mills.

### CALGARY, N.W.T.

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size, \$5 to \$8 a pair. Towels, from 60c. to \$1 a yard. Flannels, from 20c. to 30c. Shirts and Drawers, \$2.00 to \$2.50. Vests and Undershirts, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Suits to measure, \$10 to \$15.

Samples or instructions for self-measurement sent on application.

## OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

### ROYAL MAIL LINES.

### The Cheapest and Quickest

### —ROUTE—

### —To the—

### OLD - COUNTRY !

### SAILING DATES.

FROM HALIFAX.  
Numidian—Allan Line, Mar. 15.  
Mongolian—Allan Line, Mar. 15.  
Vancouver—Dominion Line, Mar. 9.  
Oregon—Dominion Line, Mar. 23.

FROM NEW YORK.  
New York—American Line, Mar. 6.  
Berlin—American Line, Mar. 13.  
Adriatic—White Star Line, Mar. 6.  
Teutonic—White Star Line, Mar. 13.  
State of California, Mar. 30.  
Walesland—Red Star Line, Mar. 16.  
Belgian—Red Star Line, Mar. 13.  
Cabin, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80. Intermediate, \$25 to \$35; Steerage \$10 and upwards.

Passengers tickets through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

Apply to nearest Railway or Steamship Agent, to

J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw.

Or to ROBERT KERR, General Passenger Agt., Winnipeg.



# I CURE FITS!

## Church Directory.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.**  
Sund. School—J. E. Bartlett.  
Services—Prayer meeting every Thurs-  
day evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School  
every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**  
Pastor—Rev. A. P. Loughlin.  
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.;  
Sunday School 2:30 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. at 8;  
Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30.  
Everybody welcome.

**METHODIST CHURCH.**  
Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.  
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11  
a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.;  
E. L. of C. M. every evening at 8 p.m.;  
Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8  
o'clock.  
The public are cordially invited. All  
seats free.

**CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.**  
Clergy—Rev. T. W. Canfield, Rev. Wm.  
Watson.  
Services—Holy Eucharist fortnightly and  
on festival and saint's days; Matins every  
Sunday at 11 o'clock; Sunday School, every  
Sunday at 2:30; Evensong every Sunday at  
7; special Evensong and choir practice  
every Friday at 7:30.  
All seats free and unappropriated.

# \$1.00:

Will Secure The  
**MOOSE JAW TIMES**  
For Balance of 1895.

THE TIMES is right in line with  
the independent spirit of the age,  
and is not afraid to voice indepen-  
dent thought.

Send Your Friend  
in to Subscribe.

\$1.00 for 10 months  
is strictly a cash in  
advance offer.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS

The Rev. J. B. Sloox, the noted  
Congregationalist divine, preaching last  
week in Ottawa, said that if Christ  
came now to the earth he would go  
not to the churches and cathedrals but  
ask the Salvation Army, down  
among the poor, where a humane work  
is being done.

That the *Regina Leader* is a new  
paper is so far as disseminating in-  
telligence of Nicholas Food Davis's  
movements and doings is concerned,  
will not be disputed. Mr. Davis is  
the sun around which *The Leader* re-  
volves. The petty jealousy which  
prompted that paper to ignore the  
conventions of Patrons and Liberals  
held within its legitimate news field  
last month, was an exhibition of dis-  
respectable small-mindedness that, let  
us be thankful, is strictly confined to *The  
Leader*. In that direction it is the  
leader, lieutenant and whole regiment  
—but only infinitesimal gail would  
presume to foist it upon the public as a  
newspaper.

Our readers of the *Whitewood Her-  
ald* have drawn sword against the pri-  
vileges of a church entertainment who  
neglected to provide the *Herald* report-  
er with a complimentary ticket for the  
show, even after free advertising had  
been given in two issues of the paper.  
Our friend has right and reason on the  
point of his pen, but he is wasting ink;  
and the fault is partly his own. He  
has no more right to give free adver-  
tising to a project, the object of which  
is to profit by an admission fee, than  
he has to buy moccasins for the chief  
of the Pawnees. The right of course  
is his if he is charitably disposed; but  
after asking a present it is excusable  
taste to ask for remuneration. The com-  
plimentary ticket is usually taken as an  
intimation that a report of proceedings  
is desired; when it is not put in evi-  
dence, the natural inference is that no  
report is wanted. Act upon this  
theory, friend of the *Herald*, and your  
path will be strewn with roses.

Cotton Mather said, that since he  
had given away many little books, God  
had given him many great books.  
Great books have their value, but little  
books are far more important for com-  
mon use; and while students may need  
the great books, the people need  
the little ones. Busy men and women

have no time for long stories. All the  
books of the Bible, as written, are  
little books. Thousands of people who  
cannot read large volumes would  
gladly read brief, pointed tracts and  
pamphlets. Persons interested in  
scattering "small books on great sub-  
jects," will do well to examine the  
different numbers of the Anti-Infidels  
Library, published by H. L. Hastings,  
47 Cornhill, Boston. Most of them  
are 5 or 10 cent pamphlets, in readable  
type, but so packed with facts that  
they contain as much information as  
one would often find in a book costing  
a dollar. The circulation of some of  
these publications has been enormous,  
nearly sixty tons of a single one of  
these little tracts having been printed.  
We do not often see "third million"  
on the title of any publication, but  
persons who are curious can find it by  
sending five cents to H. L. Hastings,  
Boston, Mass., for a copy of the  
pamphlet, "Will the Old Book Stand?"  
or by sending 25 cents for an assorted  
package of his Anti-Infidels tracts.

## Royal Templars and Prohibition.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR,—As there appears to be  
some misunderstanding regarding the  
relation of this body to the several  
candidates in the approaching elections,  
I venture a few lines by way of ex-  
planation. Let it be understood that  
I write now neither to commend nor  
criticise the action of the G. Council,  
much less in the interest of any political  
party. I simply state the facts as they  
are at present.

Of course the Royal Templar body  
is not a political organization and  
makes no effort to coerce the votes of  
its membership, but inasmuch as Pro-  
hibition is in politics and likely to  
get still further in, it may be expected  
that the Territorial convention, or  
Grand Council as it is called, would  
make some official declaration concern-  
ing the stand its members should take  
in the coming contest. This was done.  
The Royal Templars are committed to  
no party as such. They are committed  
to the cause and policy of Prohibition.  
This point was correctly reported in  
last week's TIMES; there is no alliance,  
union or compact either temporary or  
permanent between the Templars and  
Patrons as a party. The former have  
decided to support only such candi-  
dates as are pledged to support the  
cause of Prohibition. This is the  
position taken by the Templars a year  
ago, and is the position held down and  
recommended by the Montreal National  
convention of July last. Now, let  
us see how this works in a concrete  
case. Take for instance this constitu-  
ency. Should the Conservative  
candidate pledge himself to the ad-  
vocacy and support of Prohibition in  
the House, the Conservative Templars  
could be consistent with the Grand  
Council declaration in supporting him.  
If Mr. Hitchcock pledges himself in  
the same way to the same cause,  
Liberal Templars could be consistent  
with the G. Council declaration in  
supporting him. Should neither of  
these gentlemen pledge themselves in  
this manner, then so far as the moral  
weight and official influence of the  
G. Council extends, Conservative and  
Liberal Templars are committed to the  
support of Mr. McInnis, not because  
he is the Patron candidate, but because  
he has pledged himself to the cause  
and policy of Prohibition. Again, I  
understand that it has been publicly  
stated that the Patrons endeavored to  
capture the Templar convention. Let  
truth and fairness ever prevail. Such  
was not the case, whether owing to  
political shrewdness or to a want of  
political shrewdness, the writer asser-  
eth not, but the impression is errone-  
ous, no such attempt having been  
made at the late session whatever.

Yours very truly,  
F. B. STACEY.  
Moose Jaw, March 4th, 1895.

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—Rev. Mr. Stacey's  
official connection with the Royal Tem-  
plars is assurance for the absolute  
authenticity of his interpretation of the  
Grand Council's recommendation. To  
that action reference is made this week  
editorially.]

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney  
and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours  
by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY  
CURE." This new remedy is a great sur-  
prise and delight on account of its exceeding  
promptness in relieving pain in the bladder,  
kidneys, back and every part of the urinary  
passages in male or female. It relieves re-  
tention of water and pain in passing it  
almost immediately. If you want quick  
relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by  
W. W. Bole, Druggist.

**MARLIN REPEATING RIFLES**

Safest, Simplest, Strongest, Solid, Top Receiver.

Lightest, Easiest Working, Most Accurate, Compact.

Most Modern and progressive  
For catalogue or information write to  
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,  
New Haven, Conn.

# OYSTERS IN BULK.

Prepared to suit the  
most fastidious. Cooked  
to please every custo-  
mer—in every known  
style and form.

**HARRY HEALEY,**  
THE CONFECTIONER.

## PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS  
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampoo-  
ing, Seafoaming

GO TO  
**H. W. Carter,**  
COR. MAIN & RIVER STS.  
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.  
Choice brands of Imported and Dom-  
estic Cigars and Cigarettes always  
on hand.

## Ottawa Hotel.

Elaborately fitted up with  
latest improvements. Lighted  
throughout with electric light.  
Billiard hall and commercial  
rooms in connection. Every  
accommodation for the travelling  
public.

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

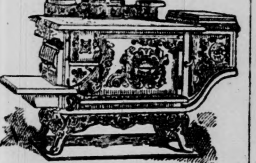
**R. H. W. HOLT,**  
PROPRIETOR.

Hogs bought and sold. Fine  
Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

For Sale Cheap. . . .

**CAMPBELL'S**  
STOCK, BUSINESS &  
PROPERTY.

Stoves, Silverware, Glass, Piano,  
Organ, Furniture.



Dishes, Granite ware, Brushes,  
Paints, Oils, Hardware,  
Tinware, Etc.

Store, House and Lot, also 4 sep-  
arate lots close to business  
portion of the town.

**W. R. Campbell**

**HUGH FERGUSON,**

Wholesale and Retail  
**BUTCHER**

Fresh meats of all kinds con-  
stantly on hand.

**FISH AND POULTRY.**

Main Street Moose Jaw

# Fruit and Ornamental Catalogues FREE.

Before placing your order for  
nursery stock, send for our illus-  
trated and descriptive catalogue,  
FREE.

We carry a hardy line of stock  
for Manitoba.  
correspondence Solicited.

**STONE & WELLINGTON,**  
Nurserymen, TORONTO, Ont.  
The largest nurseries in the Dominion—over  
seven hundred acres.

## LIVERY, FEED

AND  
SALE STABLES.

First-Class Livery Rigs.

Best accommodation for the  
travelling public.

Draying to all parts of the town.

Premises . . . . . High Street.

William Walsh's Old Stand.  
**WILSON AND McDONALD.**

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Direct connection with  
steamers at Halifax &  
New York for all Eur-  
opean, South Amer-  
ican and South  
African points.

## RETURN TICKETS:

On sale to all Pacific Coast points,  
Hawaiian Islands, Australia,  
China and Japan.

## SAILINGS FROM VANCOUVER.

FOR AUSTRALIA.  
WARRIMOO . . . . . Feb. 16  
MOWERA . . . . . Mar. 10  
FOR CHINA AND JAPAN.  
EMPRESS JAPAN . . . . . Feb. 4  
EMPRESS CHINA . . . . . Mar. 4

For tickets and information apply to  
J. K. STEVENSON,  
Agent, Moose Jaw, or to  
ROBERT KERR,  
Gen'l Passenger Agt., Winnipeg.

## NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

The Popular Route

**St. Paul Minneapolis Chicago**

And all points in the United States and Can-  
ada; also the Kootenay coal mines.

**Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleep-  
ing and Dining Cars**  
ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO  
**TORONTO, MONTREAL, Etc.**

And all points in Eastern Canada; St. Paul  
and Chicago.

An opportunity to pass through the celebrated  
St. Clair Tunnel. Baggage is checked  
through in bond, and there is no  
customs examination.

**OCEAN PASSAGES**  
And Berths secured to and from Great Brit-  
ain, Europe, China and Japan. All  
first-class steamship lines are  
represented.

**Great Transcontinental Route  
to the Pacific Coast.**

For tickets and further information apply  
to any of the company's agents, or  
H. J. BELCH,  
Ticket Agent, 486 Main St., Winnipeg.  
H. SWINFORD,  
General Agent, Winnipeg.  
CHAS. S. FFE,  
Gen. Passenger Agt., Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

# PERFECT FIT

—AND—  
**PRICES RIGHT.**

For a Stylish  
**FALL-OR-WINTER-SUIT**

—TRY—  
**J. MELHUISE,**  
Merchant Tailor.

# FURNITURE.

Oak side boards, bedroom suits,  
and secretaries now in stock,  
also lounges, parlor suits, easy  
chairs, dining chairs, springs,  
cots, mattresses and all kinds  
of staple and fancy goods. Un-  
der-takers' supplies constantly  
on hand.

**JNO. BELLAMY.**

# A Mother's Beautiful Child

Dragged Nearly to Death's Door by Severe  
Nervous Disease—Suffered Extreme Pain in the  
Head—Doctors Could Do Nothing—South  
American Nerveine Called in at the Eleventh  
Hour and Restores to Health Little Annie  
Joy, of West Toronto Junction—The  
Great Remedy is Reducing the Death  
Rate of All Canadian Cities.



MISS ANNIE JOY, WEST TORONTO JUNCTION.

A bright little lad, or golden-haired  
girl, is the delight of your home,  
Whether you revel in riches, or know  
something of the privations of  
poverty, that child is all the world to  
you. It is no wonder that mother  
and father become anxious when  
sickness overtakes the little one.  
The remedy, fathers and mothers,  
is near by. South American Nerveine  
has been the means of giving back  
the bloom of youth to thousands of  
suffering little ones. It is not a  
medicine that buoys up the parents'  
hopes, only to have them in a short time  
dashed down again lower than ever.  
Whether with child or adult, it  
promptly gets at the seat of all  
disease, which is the nerve centres.  
From this fact it is peculiarly  
efficacious in the treatment of ner-  
vous diseases of man, woman or  
child.

A recent case is that as told by  
Mrs. M. A. Joy, of West Toronto  
Junction, whose little daughter  
Annie, aged 15 years, had been a  
sufferer from severe nervous depres-  
sion for about two years. As with  
all mothers, no trouble and expense  
was spared in the effort to bring  
relief to the child. The little one suf-  
fered extreme pains in the head, so

distressing at times as to render her  
completely helpless, sipping all her  
strength. The best skill of the most  
skilled physicians was called into  
request, but little Annie steadily  
grew worse. Becoming more hope-  
less and discouraged as the weeks  
went by, Mrs. Joy decided on trying  
South American Nerveine as almost a  
last resort. Employing her own  
words she said: "I determined to  
give it a trial, although I felt it was  
useless."

To-day it is all happiness around  
that home, for before one bottle of  
the medicine had been taken, the  
mother tells us Annie commenced to  
show decided signs of improvement.  
The child has taken three bottles and  
has practically regained her natural  
health and vigor. There is nothing  
surprising in the fact that Mrs. Joy  
cannot speak too highly of South  
American Nerveine.

Much was at stake, but this  
wonderful discovery proved equal to  
the emergency, and so it does in every  
case. Thousands of letters on file  
from well-known citizens prove this.  
For nervous diseases of young or old,  
from whatever cause, it is an ab-  
solutely infallible cure.

For Sale by **W. W. BOLE,**  
Moose Jaw N.W.T.



# UNDER A CLOUD.

## A THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE.

### CHAPTER XXIII. THE MAN IS MAD.

Stratton rose slowly, and he was evidently confused and not quite able to grasp all that had been going on, till a pang from his injured shoulder spurred his brain. His right hand went up to the bandage, and he began hastily to arrange his dress.

He was evidently sick and faint, but to restore his garments was for the moment the dominant idea.

Then another thought came, and he looked wildly round, hardly appearing to grasp the fact that friend and visitors had drawn back from him, while the former slowly uncocked the revolver and carefully extracted the cartridges, noting that four were filled and two empty.

Guest knew the bullet of one of the bullets, and he involuntarily looked round for the other.

He had not far to seek. The shade covering the wired and mounted bones of an ancient extinct bird standing on a cabinet was shattered, and the bullet had cut through the neck vertebrae, and then buried itself in the open padding.

Guest lowered his eyes to his task again, and slowly placed the cartridges in one pocket, the pistol in the other, when, raising his eyes, he met the admiral's shadowed by the heavy brows; and the old officer gave him a nod of approval.

"Well, Rebecca," he said in a deep voice which seemed to hold the dying mutterings of the storm which had raged in his breast but a short time before; "we may go. I can't jump on a fallen man."

"Yes," said Miss Jerrold, with a look of sadness and sympathy at Stratton, who stood supporting himself against the table; "we had better go. O Malcolm Stratton," she cried passionately, "and I did not believe in you."

He raised his face, with a momentary flush of pleasure bringing back something of its former aspect. But the gloom of despair came down like a cloud over a gleam of sunshine, and his chin fell upon his chest, though a movement now and then told that he was listening bitterly to every word.

"Yes," said Sir Mark; "it is as well you did not get in the police. Keep it quiet for everyone's sake. The doctor must know, though."

Stratton's face was a little raised at this, and he turned slightly as Guest said: "Of course, it is not a dangerous wound, but look at him."

Stratton's chin fell again upon his breast. "In a few hours," continued the admiral, "he will probably be dead."

A low, catching breath shook Stratton, and one hand grasped the table edge violently. "And he will be delicious."

Stratton strove hard to contain himself, but he started violently, and raising his face he passed his right hand across his dripping brow.

"I cannot stop here, Guest," said Sir Mark. "Come, Rebecca, my dear. I must not leave him alone. Shall I send in a medical man?"

"No!" cried Stratton hoarsely, in so fierce a voice that all started, and the admiral shrugged his shoulders, and drawing himself up crossed to the door, his sister following him with her face full of perplexity and commiseration.

But he turned as she reached the door, hesitated for a moment, and the rigid hardness in her face, with its anger against the man who had done her niece so cruel a wrong died away to give place to a gentle, womanly look of sorrow and reproach as she hurried back to where Stratton stood with his back to the table, grasping its edges, while the objects thereon trembled and tottered from the motion communicated by the man's quivering muscles.

"Heaven forgive you, Malcolm Stratton," she said slowly. "I cannot now. I am going back to her. Man, you have broken the heart of a true and sweet woman as ever lived."

Stratton did not stir, but stood there bent, and as if caught in a net, listening to all the rustle of his visitor's rich silk, as she hurried back to her brother; then the door was opened, closed upon them, and a dead silence reigned in Stratton's study, as he and Guest stood listening to the faint sound of the descending steps till they had completely died away.

Then Guest turned to his friend: "Now," he said coldly, "give me your arm. No, no. Where are your keys?" Stratton raised his head sharply.

"Where are your keys?" "What for?" "I want to get the spirits to give you a dram."

"No, no," said Stratton firmly. "Now go."

"Of course," said Guest bitterly. "That's my way when you're in trouble. You're a miserable fool! You made me roar, laughing out suddenly with passion. What is it? Two years ago, when I came here and found you with that cyanide bottle on the table, and the glass ready with its draught, I stopped you, then, you coward. This time you were alone to attempt your wretched work."

Stratton glared at him wildly. "And here have we all been scared to death, fearing that you had been attacked. The admiral said you were a miserable coward, and you are. Where is your manhood? Where is your honor, to carry on like this with poor Myra till the last moment, and then do this? Hang it, man, why didn't you aim straight and end it, instead of bringing us to such a pitiful scene as this?" Stratton drew his breath hard.

"There, I've done. It is jumping, as he said, on a fallen man. Now, then, those keys."

"Go!" cried Stratton sternly. "Go. Leave me."

"To play some other mad prank? Not I. I want those keys to get out the brandy."

"I tell you no—no."

"Very well. It was to save you from fainting. Faint then, and be hanged. Give me your arm."

"Will you go?" cried Stratton fiercely,

"Yes, when you are on your bed, and then only to the door to call someone."

"What?" "To fetch the nearest doctor. Come along."

"Very good," began Stratton fiercely. "It's of no use, said Guest. 'Only waste of words. Come along.'"

Stratton made a quick movement to aid him, and staggered into a chair; when his eyes closed, and he lay back fainting.

"Poor wretch!" muttered Guest, snatching the basin and sponge to begin washing the already damp face, "I ought to have killed him."

In a few moments Stratton opened his eyes again, and his first look was directed round the room.

"It's gone, old chap," said Guest. "Temper's gone. Confess, be sensible. I won't say disagreeable things to you. Give up the keys. You'd be better for a drop of brandy."

"No," said Stratton hastily. "Go and leave me now."

"Impossible. You must have the doctor."

"Annet: I will not."

"But you must."

"Do you hear what I say?" cried Stratton fiercely.

"Yes. There is no occasion to fly out at me for wanting to be of service."

"Going to see a patient now?" "To go wandering off into a fit of delirium. There, I'll call old mother Brade to fetch a surgeon."

"I will not do so. I forbid it."

"You don't want the doctor to see your wound and know how it came—there, don't stare at that wild way—leave it to me. It was an accident. You were fooling about with a revolver. Cleaning it, say, and it went off. That's all the doctor need know."

"No one must know even that."

"But your wound must be properly dressed."

"I will not have it touched, cried Stratton desperately. "Now once more I am not much hurt. Go."

Guest laughed bitterly.

"No, my boy, you don't get rid of me. I'll stick to you like your conscience."

"Stratton's eyes dilated."

"And I'm going to be master here till you are well blooded and mentally."

"I tell you I am not much hurt. Mentally. Poo! I'm as well as you are."

"Better, of course. What nonsense you are talking!" cried Guest, pointing to the other's wounded shoulder.

"There are you satisfied? Look he said, even to better you I will not play any treacherous trick like that."

"I believe you," said Stratton quietly; and he waved away the hand holding the key.

"So far, so good, then. Will you come and lie down while I fetch a doctor?"

"No. I will not have a doctor. It is a mere scratch."

"Very well. Come and sit down, then."

Stratton shook his head.

"Inevitably must be humored, I suppose. Sit where you are then, and try and have a nap. You'll be calmer afterward—I hope," he added to himself.

Guest changed the position of his chair, took up a book, and crossed to a lounge, but as he was in the act of turning it he saw that Stratton was watching him keenly.

"Don't do that. I want you to leave me now."

"I know you do," said Guest quietly; "but I am not going."

Stratton drew a heavy, catching breath, and lay back in his chair, while Guest opened the book he had taken at random, and read from it half a dozen romances, which he made up as he went on. For he could not see a word of the printed matter, and in each of these romances his friend took up a hero, who was being hunted to desperation by some woman with whom he had become entangled.

From time to time he glanced across at his friend as the hours glided by, hoping to see that he slept; but he always caught a glimpse of a pair of eager eyes watching him.

At last, about 7 o'clock, faint, weary, and oppressed by a terrible silence in the room, Guest laid down the book, and said to Stratton eagerly.

"No. Only to send for Mrs. Brade."

"What for?"

"To get her to run to the Peacock, and tell them to bring some dinner and a bottle of brandy."

"Bring dinner—here?" gasped Stratton.

"Yes. I have had nothing since early breakfast."

"You cannot have it," said Stratton, making an effort, and speaking firmly. "I am better and calmer now. After a night's rest I shall be myself again."

"I hope so," said Guest quietly.

"You don't know, there's a good fellow. I'll explain everything to you some day, and I shall be far better alone."

"Yes; you are fit to trust."

"You need not sneer. You think I shall make an attempt to get rid of my life."

Guest looked at him fixedly.

"Yes; you have good reason for doubting me, but I swear to you that you may trust me."

"At that moment steps were heard upon the stairs, almost inaudible; but whoever it was whistled some melody, and before Stratton could say him, Guest threw open the door, and called to the whistler to come back."

"Want me, sir?" said a telegraph boy, appearing in the opening.

"Yes," said Guest, giving the boy sixpence; "ask the woman at the lodge to come up here directly."

"All right, sir."

Guest returned to his seat, and saw that Stratton's face was averted and his eyes closed.

"Finds he must give way," said the young barrister to himself; and once more there was silence, till Mrs. Brade's knock was heard.

Guest admitted her, and out shot a string of wondering exclamations by giving her his orders.

"Oh, certainly, sir," she cried; "but I thought—"

"Yes, of course you did, my dear madam, but, unluckily, my Stratton was suddenly taken ill."

"Oh, poor dear!" cried Mrs. Brade in deep concern. "Let me go and ask my doctor to—"

"No," cried Stratton so fiercely that the woman started and turned pale.

"Go and do as I said," whispered Guest; and after a while the refreshments were brought, partaken of, and, in spite of his illness, Stratton was able to sit up, passing the night in an easy chair, dropping off to sleep occasionally, to dream that Stratton was threatening to destroy his life, and waking to find him in his easy chair, thrust back to the side of the fireplace between him and the paneled door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## A PROFESSIONAL FLOGGER

Exposed By Mr. Labouchere in London.

Mr. Labouchere has been compelled again to expose a horrible scandal, which there is no law in this country to suppress. It is the work of professional floggers or girls and boys and men. The establishment of the woman who advertises her services at terms from five shillings up is described in Truth as the result of a call by prospective clients. The flogger showed what she frankly called the torture room. There is an iron bedstead, on which she explained, the victim is extended across a pillow. On either side are straps intended to secure the body and hold the victim down, while the arms and legs are fastened to the four legs of the bedstead by contrivances like handcuffs. Gags and pads are used to stifle the cries of the victims, and these were also produced, the pads being used for the younger girls, who are liable to bite their lips under the torture, and thus disfigure themselves permanently. Among the instruments of flagellation exhibited by the woman were two cat-of-nine-tails, one consisting of things of leather and the other of knotted cord, about sixteen inches long. There was also a cat made of a leather strap slit into strips about a foot long. Bunches of ordinary pattern were also produced, these being preserved in brine to keep them supple. The flogger explained that she no longer received children at her house, but treated them at their own homes, taking her appliances with her. The torture room was reserved for big girls and adults. The last time Mr. Labouchere exposed this interesting industry he found it impossible to check it by law. The neighbors, however, made the place so hot for the flogger that she had to move several times. Her latest address is printed in Truth, with the suggestion that the same remedy be applied again.

There is one perception which a horse possesses to which little attention has been paid and that is the power of scent.

With some horses it is acute, as with the dog; and for the benefit of those who drive at night, such as physicians and others, this knowledge is invaluable. Never check your horse at night, but give him a free head, and you may rest assured that he will never get off the road and will carry you safely and expeditiously.

There is a vast difference between the housekeeper, however near perfect she may be, in the many details and performance of the many duties that devolve on her, and the homemaker. Of course, good housekeeping is an important adjunct of the greatest blessing we can enjoy, a happy home. We may enter a home where order reigns supreme, and all the surroundings indicate elegance and refinement to a high degree, there may be all the comforts and even the luxuries in the way of furnishings of the modern home. And still we may meet with something that seems to chill and depress our spirits the moment we enter the home, we may be unable to understand or analyze the cause of this repression of everything that is like ease or freedom while we sojourn in this home. The host and hostess may exert themselves to have everything pass off pleasantly while the guests are present, but we feel that something is lacking in it, it is not the true homemaker we miss? Is her place in an elegant hostess and a good housekeeper, and while at every turn we may be much that challenges our admiration, we are conscious we are not enjoying the visit and take our departure with a feeling of relief. On the other hand we may enter a home that does not contain one-half the outward attractions the other possesses, but the moment we step inside the door and look into the pleasant face of the one who is the queen, in this her rightful realm, we feel that this is a true home. Her wife, or mother or sister, for in each relation a woman can create this feeling of the dearth of life, a happy home, is the gift or talent that few possess? I believe, sisters, we may all be homemakers in the best sense of the word, if we cultivate a cheerful spirit and try to have that unselfish regard for others that springs from a kind heart. Let us not imagine that elegance of manner, beauty, intellect or talents can take the place of this gift. We may all possess the gift of making a true home, the humblest abode a home of peace and happiness and beauty, and adorn the most luxurious home. The husband of such a wife with this gift of hominess, cannot fail to perceive to whom the children of such a mother can never forget in later years the unselfish love and the endeavor to promote their highest good and welfare which they experienced in their childhood. Let children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her, and even the "stranger within the gates" will find in her the most pleasant and pleasant memories of this peaceful, happy home.

## Household

### The Homemaker.

There is a vast difference between the housekeeper, however near perfect she may be, in the many details and performance of the many duties that devolve on her, and the homemaker. Of course, good housekeeping is an important adjunct of the greatest blessing we can enjoy, a happy home. We may enter a home where order reigns supreme, and all the surroundings indicate elegance and refinement to a high degree, there may be all the comforts and even the luxuries in the way of furnishings of the modern home. And still we may meet with something that seems to chill and depress our spirits the moment we enter the home, we may be unable to understand or analyze the cause of this repression of everything that is like ease or freedom while we sojourn in this home. The host and hostess may exert themselves to have everything pass off pleasantly while the guests are present, but we feel that something is lacking in it, it is not the true homemaker we miss? Is her place in an elegant hostess and a good housekeeper, and while at every turn we may be much that challenges our admiration, we are conscious we are not enjoying the visit and take our departure with a feeling of relief. On the other hand we may enter a home that does not contain one-half the outward attractions the other possesses, but the moment we step inside the door and look into the pleasant face of the one who is the queen, in this her rightful realm, we feel that this is a true home. Her wife, or mother or sister, for in each relation a woman can create this feeling of the dearth of life, a happy home, is the gift or talent that few possess? I believe, sisters, we may all be homemakers in the best sense of the word, if we cultivate a cheerful spirit and try to have that unselfish regard for others that springs from a kind heart. Let us not imagine that elegance of manner, beauty, intellect or talents can take the place of this gift. We may all possess the gift of making a true home, the humblest abode a home of peace and happiness and beauty, and adorn the most luxurious home. The husband of such a wife with this gift of hominess, cannot fail to perceive to whom the children of such a mother can never forget in later years the unselfish love and the endeavor to promote their highest good and welfare which they experienced in their childhood. Let children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her, and even the "stranger within the gates" will find in her the most pleasant and pleasant memories of this peaceful, happy home.

### Simple Toilet Hints.

Try pumice stone for the callous places that sometimes come on the feet.

As a remedy for eczema, once ounce of alum, one ounce of lemon juice, and a pint of rose-water is recommended. Apply at night.

A few drops of benzoin in a basin of water will make it look like skim milk and it will smell like the fire of cedar tree. It will cool a sun-burned face and give tone to the skin.

A hair-brush should be washed often enough to keep it thoroughly cleansed. For this soda water or ammonia water must be used, and then the wet bristles set downwards and not turned on their back, and left in the sun to dry. A nail or tooth brush should never be left in the holder with the bristles up.

Cornmeal is one of the best cosmetics. After the face has been washed with hot water and pure soap, the meal should be rubbed all over it. Then the meal should be dusted out of the hair and eyebrows, and the face wiped lightly over with a piece of soft linen. This leaves a smooth and satiny skin.

If the gums have become sore from the use of a coarse brush or from too frequent use of a dentifrice, get a soft bristled brush and do not touch the dentifrice for a week. After every meal wash the teeth gently with warm water, but brush long enough to make sure they are perfectly clean. Then rinse the mouth out with warm water, into which a little myrrh has been dropped.

### Dressing a Baby.

One woman's idea of dressing a baby is this: The undergarment should be made of cotton flannel (not very heavy) cut princess shape, about 25 inches long, with sleeves reaching to the wrists. These are then fastened at the neck and wrists with buttons. The next garment of flannel, also cut princess style, half an inch longer than the first, fasten in the back, and without sleeves. The dress may be of any material, from plain light calico to the finest white goods, and should open in the back. Put these garments together, sleeve within sleeve before dressing. Put the arms over the baby's head, slip his arms into the sleeves, button them, and the baby is dressed. Only one pin will be necessary, the one in the diaper. All the weight of the clothing will hang from the shoulders.

### A Nice Fruit Pudding.

One cup of sour milk, a tablespoonful of cream, one half teaspoonful saleratus, one-half cup sugar, salt, cinnamon, flour to make a rather stiff batter, add a good handful of raisins or currants, or a cup of berries of almost any kind, or a few soft stewed prunes, bake from 20 to 30 minutes. Serve warm with sweetened whipped cream, or a sauce like the following: One cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of batter, or prunes, three spoonfuls of fruit juice or one of vinegar, one half pint water, boil till thickened and cooled.

### Horror of Solitude.

Mr. Minks (reading)—"The English wife was the only one who escaped, and she was thrown by the waves upon the beach of an uninhabited island."

Mrs. Minks—"Four things! How did she ever button her dress in the back, the next morning?"

When terrified, the ostrich is said to travel at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, and clear twelve to fourteen feet at a stride.

## DOGS AS POLICE.

### WHEN WELL TRAINED THEY ARE BETTER THAN WATCHMEN.

Buildings are the Favorites Best Watchful and Great Dances Are in Good Demand When the Dogs Are Taught to Keep Guard.

A young Englishman and his German partner are the promoters of the idea of establishing what they are pleased to call "Watch dog Exchange or Bureau."

They will be prepared to sell specially trained dogs, or the dogs may be engaged for so much per month, week or night. It appears that in several of the larger European capitals there are similar dog bureaus doing a very good business.

The dogs chiefly used in this business are bulldogs, mastiffs and great Danes. Of these three the first mentioned is by far the most popular. Other breeds of large dogs are sometimes used, but only in exceptional instances. The training and breaking of these dogs require infinite patience and a long time. The animals are put in training when mere puppies and are given their lessons with as much care and regularity as is bestowed on the education of any child.

### FIRST TAUGHT TO HOLD ON.

The first thing the prospective four-legged policeman are taught is to retain a strong, never-let-go grip of grip on whatever they happen to fasten their teeth in. Or, as the dogman said, "the pups must freeze onto the stuff like—this accomplishment is taught them as soon as they have got their second set of teeth. A bone wrapped in a piece of cloth and tied to a stout cord is thrown to the puppy; it is encouraged in every way to hold on to it, and after a few minutes' hard practice its efforts are rewarded by being given the bone. In this way the dog soon understands what is expected of him, and then he is given harder trials. He must then lay hold on anything that his trainer points out and "hang on" to it, no matter if he is bodily taken of his feet in the effort to make him let go.

As soon as the animal is proficient in this accomplishment he is taught to guard a certain thing and to prevent anybody from touching it or coming near it. Here the bone also comes in play, as almost all dogs will growl and show their teeth if you should try to take a bone from them. This habit is encouraged in every way and various articles are substituted for the bone, so that after awhile it is worth your while

attempt to remove anything that a dog has been told to guard.

After a dog has passed a satisfactory examination in the primary grade of his education he is introduced to the art of scientific seizing a man by the throat, throwing him and holding him down. This, perhaps, the most interesting as well as the hardest thing to teach a dog. The canine pupil is introduced to a stuffed dummy rigged up to resemble the conventional idea of a burglar or sneak thief. The dogs are taught never to attack the legs or arms of the dummy, but to concentrate their efforts on his throat.

THE TRAINING OF A DUMMY BURGALAR.

The trainer takes the dummy in his hand and indicates with his finger where he wishes the dog to seize it. As soon as the dog makes a spring at the throat of the figure he lets it fall and induces the dog to retain his grip. After a while the dummy is fastened so as to give great resistance to the dog's efforts to throw it to the ground, but he is never permitted to rest till he has accomplished his object and has his man down with his teeth in his throat. Then he is told to guard or hold the imaginary thief for sometimes fifteen minutes or half an hour. In this way the dog soon knows what is expected of him, and once taught will never forget his lesson. The clothing of the figure or dummy is changed very frequently to prevent the dogs from getting an idea that it is only one kind of man they are expected to attack.

Next they get practical illustrations of thieves entering doors or windows; a dummy is placed outside the door, sometimes makes a slight noise to arouse the suspicion of the dogs. The door is then slowly pulled open by the string, which also pulls in the dummy. As soon as the dogs notice the supposed intruder they are on him in a jiffy and hold him till told to let go.

A curious but according to the trainer a very valuable feature in training dogs for thief-catchers is that they (the dogs) are

discouraged from making any noise; these animals are not given to idle barking, but do their business with as little racket as possible.

GOOD GUARDS IN THE DATTINE.

Here, then, you have an incorruptible and most faithful guardian of your home or place of business, as the case may be. Such an animal is almost invaluable, and it may be put to excellent use even during the day, though the police dogs' duty really is at night. In the day, should you deem it necessary to have your cash drawer guarded, get one of these dogs and tell him to watch it at or on this particular piece of property, and you may rest assured no sneak thief will have the temerity to disturb it.

Of all dogs the bulldog is the pre-eminent watchdog. He may be accurately characterized as the best friend of man while day light lasts. He is always ready to lavish affection on his master except in the dark. In the dark he must be approached even by his master with circumspection and a stout club. This idiosyncrasy should not be considered as a fault, but rather as a distinguishing virtue. His faithfulness may be said to be placed at all times. Tell such a dog to watch a thing—animate or inanimate—and he will watch it with a degree of care and solitude utterly unknown to a policeman. He has but one really noticeable peculiarity; his sense of smell is so infinitesimal that water goes for can de Cologne or attar of roses. The bulldog does not claim to be the Apollo of the canine world, but this does not prevent him from being extremely popular with the ladies. His features are far from classic, but he makes up for his ugly homeliness in his dignified demeanor. The expression "born by a blue-blooded bulldog" is a happy fusion of aristocracy, ferocity and wholesome good nature. His unalloyed ugliness will make the most villainous-looking scoundrel stand aghast and blush for him.

"I was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when a little ragged chap came up to me and asked me for an order of admission. To test him, I pretended to be rather rough with him.

"He was standing at my front door one bitter day in Winter, when



## Brotherly Kindness.

Don't judge thy erring friend or foe;  
We cannot tell the current's undertow.  
We are all calm and upright seems  
To stand.  
May wash away from him the ebbing sand.  
Beneath the surface of a quiet life,  
There may be waging off a bitter strife,  
Between the ranks of duty onward led,  
And those of passion's hydra-head.  
As we look on the while with careless eyes,  
As those who watch the calm of starry skies;  
As the veil is drawn from tragedy un-  
seen.  
As we behold the drama's closing scene.  
We are quick to shed the friendly tear  
When the wrecks completed by despair;  
With bated breath, we speak the words of  
praise,  
Which withheld in dark desponding days.  
We gladly bring the blossoms rare and  
sweet,  
His destined senses, as we hope, to greet  
And fashioned into cross they gently rest,  
A mocking tribute on his pious breast.  
Ah! better far the smile of kindly cheer,  
To lift from living heart its care and fear;  
And words of sympathy that quickly fly,  
Like angel messengers from on high.  
A little less, enhanced by generous trust,  
A rosiest, fragrant in its crumbling dust;  
By them the funeral gifts are offered,  
By them, we ease the spirit's heavy cross.  
Extend thy hand with ever ready clasp;  
You know not who amid the throng may  
grasp  
To firm support, to help him bear the load  
Of hidden weal along life's rugged road.  
Society with countless graces crown,  
Over human weakness, sin and guilt  
abound;  
A vestal virgin, still may she impart  
The flame of love to every sinking heart.  
So may we charge each glance, and word,  
and act,  
With love's sweet, wondrous, magic, name-  
less act,  
Which peace and comfort yield to those  
oppressed;  
And guide the weary ones to promised  
rest.

## FOR THE OLD LOVE'S SAKE.

Every Sunday the father and son, as  
near as two pennies, set out for a walk to-  
gether. They had been seen in the museum,  
in the Jardin des Plantes. They had also  
been seen before dinner in a little cafe in  
the Quartier, where Tony indulged in the  
only dissipation of the week, a glass of  
slightly, while Adrian, sitting alongside of  
him, on the leather-covered bench, looked  
at the picture papers.

"No, madame," said the concierge, who  
was given to sentimentality, to the gossip.  
"That widow will never marry again."  
The other Sunday we ran across another in  
the Montparnasse Cemetery, it is there his  
wife is doubtless buried. It makes one sad  
to see him with his child. He must have  
loved his dead wife dearly. It is a rare  
thing, there are some like that. He is  
incomparable."

Alas, yes: Tony Robec had loved: his  
wife tenderly, and would not soon console  
himself for her loss. But he was not a  
widower.

His life had been simple and unhappy.  
He was a conscientious workman, but  
not an expert at his trade; it had taken  
him a long time before he had been able to  
"get type" rapidly and make good wages;  
and for this reason he had not thought of  
marrying until after he had passed his  
thirtieth birthday. He should have chosen  
a sensible girl, having, like himself, learned  
the lesson of economy. But love is never  
conventional. Tony lost his head to the  
pretty frivolities of an artificial flower-maker



of nineteen years, a good girl, but so frivol-  
ous, thinking of nothing but her clothes,  
and knowing how to dress on a few francs  
like a little princess. He had some money  
saved, which he spent in setting up house-  
keeping: buying a wardrobe with a long  
mirror front, for which he paid 50 francs in  
the Faubourg Saint-Antoine, so that his  
wife could see her pretty figure from head to  
foot. He married his Clementine, and the  
first few months were a forecast of  
Heaven. How they loved each other!  
They had two rooms on the fifth floor in  
the Boulevard Pont-Royal, with a view of  
the city, from which they could obtain a  
fine view of Paris. Every evening he  
belonged to the printing-house on the left bank,  
Tony, his overcoat hiding his blouse, and  
looking almost like a gentleman, waited at  
the corner of the Pont de Saint-Pere for  
his little wife, who was on her way home  
from the Rue Saint-Honore, where she  
worked. An arm in arm they hurried gaily along  
to the far away home and gaily prepared  
their evening meals. But the Sundays were  
inexplicably delicate. It was so pleasant  
at home that they would not go out. Oh, what  
charming summer breakfasts they partook  
of by the open window, the panorama of  
the great city spread out before them and  
the blue sky above! While he sipped his  
coffee and smoked his cigarette, Clementine  
watered her flowers on the balcony. Over-  
come by her prettiness, he would rise and  
kiss her white neck, she would cry out in  
her soft voice: "Ema done—que tu es  
belle!" Then came a child, the little Felix,  
and every fortnight they went to visit him  
at Margency, where he was out at nurse.  
He died of convulsions at the end of a year.  
They had soon been consoled by the birth of

Adrian, whom the mother desired to  
nurse herself. She left the shop and took  
work home, but made only half her usual  
wages; she dressed tastefully and played the  
lady in the Luxembourg gardens as she  
pursed her baby in her wicker carriage in  
front of her. Tony had to make a greater  
effort; he took extra work on a night news-  
paper, the housekeeping was straitened.  
They ran into debt. Then the child grew  
and went to infant school, and the  
mother, without complaint, naturally a  
coquette, fell into the habit of dangerous  
flirtations. Imagine this poor man, old  
before his time, bowing down with care and  
work, and this foolish young thing of  
twenty-five, as pretty as a Greuze! One  
evening, coming home with the boy whom  
he had taken from school as he passed by  
from which, upon opening it, had fallen  
Clementine's wedding ring. In this letter  
the naughty child had said good-bye to him  
and her child, and asked him to forgive her.  
She had written to him from the school, and  
asked the outraged husband, who, seeing  
things blood cold, murders the erring wife  
and her lover, under the excuse of passion  
as crime: you are going to find my poor  
Tony a useful young housekeeper, even a  
little vain. But he was more heart-broken  
than angry. He mourned deeply, and when  
Adrian said to him, "Where is mamma?"  
"Will she return soon?" he would  
embrace him little one occasionally, and  
reply: "I do not know."

Clementine had gone away in the first  
part of May. On how perverse the odor  
of lilies sometimes is. Tony in the July  
term had sold nearly all of his furniture in  
order to liquidate his debts, and had gone  
to live in the Rue Delambre, trying to  
economize. This was where he was living  
so quietly, so honestly, with his little boy  
and where they took him to be a widower.  
Toward the last September the workman  
had received a letter from his wife, four  
pages of incoherent, despairing pleadings.  
She was abandoned, betrayed, in ruin, the  
mistress! She was repentant, and she  
cried out, begging for mercy. This made  
our poor Tony very unhappy. But reassure  
yourself, ferocious tyrant, with hearts  
as hard as the Moor of Venice, and he  
kind enough to remonstrate this unhappy man  
in your good graces for a short time. He  
was proud, and made no apology to the  
guilty woman.

He heard nothing more from Clementine  
until Christmas Eve.



On that day for several years he had been  
in the habit of going with his wife to lay  
a costly bouquet—a few artificial flowers  
with a rose in the centre—on the grave of  
their little Felix, their first born, who had  
died so young and who was buried at  
Montparnasse.

For the first time since his marriage Tony  
Robec was obliged to perform this pious  
pilgrimage alone, but for his little Adrian,  
and as he passed under the cemetery gate,  
in the gloom of the winter day, he saw  
him again, young, healthy, and smiling, the  
image of the absent fugitive came  
more vividly before his eyes and caused him  
more poignant sorrow.

"What has she become?" he thought.

But on reaching Felix's grave, which he  
only found after a long search, he stopped  
in surprise.

On the first stone lay three or four  
playthings, such as one would give to the  
poorest children—a trumpet, a Panchino  
and a jack-in-the-box. They had just been  
brought there evidently, they were brand-  
new, they had been bought that very day.  
"Ah, there are some toys!" cried Adrian  
joyously, on his knees before his treasure-  
trove.

But the father, spying a piece of paper  
tied to the playthings took it up and read  
these words, the writing of which he recog-  
nized: "For Adrian, from his little  
brother Felix, who is now with the Christ  
Child."

All at once he felt his soul against him  
and heard him murmur in a frightened  
voice, "Mamma!" and some few feet away  
from him, kneeling among a group of cy-  
presses, he saw his wife, looking like a  
poverty-stricken roe and shawl. Oh, so  
pale! her eyes so sunken! her joined hands  
extended toward him supplicatingly.

After a shiver, caused more by the anger  
at the treachery of the stone done here  
than by pity for the condition of his mis-  
erable wife, whom he had once passionately  
loved, he pushed the little one toward  
her gently.

"Adrian," he said, "go and kiss your  
mamma."

She seized the child and strained him to  
her convulsively, kissing him hungrily on his  
lips, his eyes, his hair and then rising and  
embracing a leeching look upon her husband,  
she murmured:

"How good you are."

But he was already standing near her  
and replied, his dry mouth emitting a harsh  
sound:

"Do not speak and give me your arm."

It is not far from the cemetery to the  
Rue Delambre. They walk the distance  
quickly. Tony felt Clementine's arm trem-  
bling as it rested on his. The child walked  
beside him, his mind already occupied with  
his playthings.

The concierge of the house in which Tony  
lived was standing upon the threshold of  
her room.

"Madame, he said to her, 'there is my  
wife, who has been in the provinces for the  
last six months, tening to her sick mother,  
and who has returned now to care for me  
and the little one.'"

## FLASHES OF WIT.

### BRIGHT SAYINGS OF MEN FAMOUS IN THEIR DAY.

Not a Few European Sovereigns Have Been  
Found and Given to Repartee—Czar  
and Brunei Said Amongst Other  
Lithians of Long Ago.

Generally speaking, the strong have re-  
fused to put up with jesting from the weak.  
The Czar Nicholas, who had some fine qual-  
ities, was hardened against a meditated act of  
clemency by the undaunted spirit of a  
prisoner. Kellieff, a man of letters, had  
been implicated in the conspiracy of 1825  
and sentenced to be hanged. He was  
launched from the fatal ladder, when the  
ground broke and he was thrown to the  
ground, severely bruised, but conscious.  
He picked himself up and said quietly,  
"They can do nothing in Russia, not even  
twice a cord pardon." It was customary  
in Russia to pardon the condemned after a  
similar fiasco, but on Kellieff's words  
being reported to the czar and his pleasure  
demanded he rejoined, "Prove him the  
contrary."

Henry VIII, with all his violence and  
ranny, could bear with a retort as well  
as give one, for he loved a wit. When it  
was told him that the pope had sent the  
cardinal to the Fisher, Bishop of Roches-  
ter, he said, "He may have the hat, but  
he will have no head to wear it with," and  
the bishop was brought to the block. On  
one occasion the turbulent Earl of Kildare  
was brought before the king, charged with  
setting fire to the Cathedral of Cashel. "I  
own it," said the earl, "but I never would  
have done it had I not believed the arch-  
bishop was in it." Henry laughed and  
pardoned the culprit. His bitter enemy  
was the Bishop of Meath, who accused him  
to Henry of divers misdeeds, and cleared  
his arrearage with "Thus my liege,  
you see that all Ireland cannot govern the  
earl."

"Then," said the pious monarch, "The  
earl shall rule all Ireland," and instantly  
made him lord deputy because his good  
honor equaled his valor.

Elizabeth resembled her father in her  
willingness to put up with retorts from  
her subjects and to pay them in kind—  
not always with the greatest refinement.  
The little scene with the ill-fated Earl of  
Essex, when he boxed his ears for insolence  
and he laid his hand on his sword, saying  
"I will not suffer this," was a good example  
from her father, is familiar to everyone.

Going back to still earlier dates, we con-  
stantly find the imperious Paganet kings  
giving and receiving retorts that bear wit-  
ness to great intelligence among some of  
their powerful subjects. It was Edward I,  
who, on the refusal of the "Black Dog of  
Warwick" to join the king with vassals  
and supplies for war, said: "Sir Earl, you  
are a great fool, and I am a great king."

VERBAL THINGS WITH ROYALTY.

Henry IV, of France, was good natured  
about most monarchs in repartee. As a  
rule it is impossible to reproduce in con-  
ventional English dress the jests of this wise  
and witty king. On one occasion it was  
the turn of M. de Anjou to sleep in the  
king's chamber. Facing the monarch was  
a sleeping, he began to talk to M. de la  
Force, who shared his watch, saying, "Your  
master is the most ungrateful of men." La  
Force, who was asleep, asked him what he  
was talking about, when Henry cried out:  
"Wake up! he is telling you I am the most  
ungrateful of men."

"Pray go to sleep, sire," interrupted  
Henry, "I have a great deal more to  
say about you." Henry never showed  
less kindness to his servant on account of  
what he had overheard.

But the cynical generosity of Frederick  
the Great is unique. A lackey who owed  
him a grudge had determined to poison him.  
One morning he brought in the king's cho-  
colate and appeared visibly troubled in  
countenance. "What ails you?" said  
Frederick, looking fixedly at him. "You  
look as if you had put poison in my food."

The wretch felt at his feet and avowed his  
crime. "Get out of my sight, you scound-  
rel!" said Frederick, and took no further  
notice of the man's attempt to murder him.  
A delicate compliment is a work of far  
higher art than the most biting sarcasm.

Everyone knows the story of the poor crea-  
ture who found himself seated between  
Mme. de Stael and Mme. de Stael, and  
managed to offend them both by saying  
that he sat between wit and beauty, and  
was crushed by the retort of Mme. de Stael  
that he possessed neither. The court of  
Louis XVI. was the school where this art  
was brought to perfection. The flattery  
offered to the king by the men of genius was  
at once coarse and exquisite. Witness the  
imitable reply of Mignard, who was paint-  
ing the king's portrait, to the king's ques-  
tion, "Do you like older?"

"I see a few more campaigns on the brow  
of your majesty."

One of Louis' marshals, Bassompierre,  
was great at repartee. He had spent ten  
years in the battle, and, on emerging, his  
majesty asked him his age. "Fifty, sire."

To the surprised look of the king the mar-  
shal added, "I don't count the ten years I  
passed in the battle, because I did not  
spend them in your majesty's service."

Louis found amusement in Bassompierre's  
retorts—a curious illustration of the pleas-  
ure that is sometimes derived from remarks  
that might reasonably be supposed to be  
far from flattering.

The concierge of the house in which Tony  
lived was standing upon the threshold of  
her room.

"Madame, he said to her, 'there is my  
wife, who has been in the provinces for the  
last six months, tening to her sick mother,  
and who has returned now to care for me  
and the little one.'"

As they climbed the staircase he was  
obliged to partly carry the poor woman,  
who had burst into sobs and was almost  
fainting from emotion.

On reaching his room, Tony seated his  
wife in the only armchair, placed her child  
in her arms once more, then he opened a  
bureau drawer, drew forth a common par-  
tisan, and handed it to Clementine, saying  
that it was for her more completely than he  
loved her.

## FLASHES OF WIT.

### BRIGHT SAYINGS OF MEN FAMOUS IN THEIR DAY.

Not a Few European Sovereigns Have Been  
Found and Given to Repartee—Czar  
and Brunei Said Amongst Other  
Lithians of Long Ago.

Generally speaking, the strong have re-  
fused to put up with jesting from the weak.  
The Czar Nicholas, who had some fine qual-  
ities, was hardened against a meditated act of  
clemency by the undaunted spirit of a  
prisoner. Kellieff, a man of letters, had  
been implicated in the conspiracy of 1825  
and sentenced to be hanged. He was  
launched from the fatal ladder, when the  
ground broke and he was thrown to the  
ground, severely bruised, but conscious.  
He picked himself up and said quietly,  
"They can do nothing in Russia, not even  
twice a cord pardon." It was customary  
in Russia to pardon the condemned after a  
similar fiasco, but on Kellieff's words  
being reported to the czar and his pleasure  
demanded he rejoined, "Prove him the  
contrary."

Henry VIII, with all his violence and  
ranny, could bear with a retort as well  
as give one, for he loved a wit. When it  
was told him that the pope had sent the  
cardinal to the Fisher, Bishop of Roches-  
ter, he said, "He may have the hat, but  
he will have no head to wear it with," and  
the bishop was brought to the block. On  
one occasion the turbulent Earl of Kildare  
was brought before the king, charged with  
setting fire to the Cathedral of Cashel. "I  
own it," said the earl, "but I never would  
have done it had I not believed the arch-  
bishop was in it." Henry laughed and  
pardoned the culprit. His bitter enemy  
was the Bishop of Meath, who accused him  
to Henry of divers misdeeds, and cleared  
his arrearage with "Thus my liege,  
you see that all Ireland cannot govern the  
earl."

"Then," said the pious monarch, "The  
earl shall rule all Ireland," and instantly  
made him lord deputy because his good  
honor equaled his valor.

Elizabeth resembled her father in her  
willingness to put up with retorts from  
her subjects and to pay them in kind—  
not always with the greatest refinement.  
The little scene with the ill-fated Earl of  
Essex, when he boxed his ears for insolence  
and he laid his hand on his sword, saying  
"I will not suffer this," was a good example  
from her father, is familiar to everyone.

Going back to still earlier dates, we con-  
stantly find the imperious Paganet kings  
giving and receiving retorts that bear wit-  
ness to great intelligence among some of  
their powerful subjects. It was Edward I,  
who, on the refusal of the "Black Dog of  
Warwick" to join the king with vassals  
and supplies for war, said: "Sir Earl, you  
are a great fool, and I am a great king."

VERBAL THINGS WITH ROYALTY.

Henry IV, of France, was good natured  
about most monarchs in repartee. As a  
rule it is impossible to reproduce in con-  
ventional English dress the jests of this wise  
and witty king. On one occasion it was  
the turn of M. de Anjou to sleep in the  
king's chamber. Facing the monarch was  
a sleeping, he began to talk to M. de la  
Force, who shared his watch, saying, "Your  
master is the most ungrateful of men." La  
Force, who was asleep, asked him what he  
was talking about, when Henry cried out:  
"Wake up! he is telling you I am the most  
ungrateful of men."

"Pray go to sleep, sire," interrupted  
Henry, "I have a great deal more to  
say about you." Henry never showed  
less kindness to his servant on account of  
what he had overheard.

But the cynical generosity of Frederick  
the Great is unique. A lackey who owed  
him a grudge had determined to poison him.  
One morning he brought in the king's cho-  
colate and appeared visibly troubled in  
countenance. "What ails you?" said  
Frederick, looking fixedly at him. "You  
look as if you had put poison in my food."

The wretch felt at his feet and avowed his  
crime. "Get out of my sight, you scound-  
rel!" said Frederick, and took no further  
notice of the man's attempt to murder him.  
A delicate compliment is a work of far  
higher art than the most biting sarcasm.

Everyone knows the story of the poor crea-  
ture who found himself seated between  
Mme. de Stael and Mme. de Stael, and  
managed to offend them both by saying  
that he sat between wit and beauty, and  
was crushed by the retort of Mme. de Stael  
that he possessed neither. The court of  
Louis XVI. was the school where this art  
was brought to perfection. The flattery  
offered to the king by the men of genius was  
at once coarse and exquisite. Witness the  
imitable reply of Mignard, who was paint-  
ing the king's portrait, to the king's ques-  
tion, "Do you like older?"

"I see a few more campaigns on the brow  
of your majesty."

One of Louis' marshals, Bassompierre,  
was great at repartee. He had spent ten  
years in the battle, and, on emerging, his  
majesty asked him his age. "Fifty, sire."

To the surprised look of the king the mar-  
shal added, "I don't count the ten years I  
passed in the battle, because I did not  
spend them in your majesty's service."

Louis found amusement in Bassompierre's  
retorts—a curious illustration of the pleas-  
ure that is sometimes derived from remarks  
that might reasonably be supposed to be  
far from flattering.

The concierge of the house in which Tony  
lived was standing upon the threshold of  
her room.

"Madame, he said to her, 'there is my  
wife, who has been in the provinces for the  
last six months, tening to her sick mother,  
and who has returned now to care for me  
and the little one.'"

As they climbed the staircase he was  
obliged to partly carry the poor woman,  
who had burst into sobs and was almost  
fainting from emotion.

On reaching his room, Tony seated his  
wife in the only armchair, placed her child  
in her arms once more, then he opened a  
bureau drawer, drew forth a common par-  
tisan, and handed it to Clementine, saying  
that it was for her more completely than he  
loved her.

## BANANA LORE.

### Interesting Information Concerning This Popular Fruit.

We all know how cheap and nourishing  
the banana fruit is, and this accounts for  
its great popularity. Have you ever heard  
told called "the lazy man's dinner"? Well,  
this name is no libel on the fruit, for if you  
ever live in a hot country you will soon  
learn how appropriate this new name is.

We all know how grateful it is to feel a  
breeze and see the leaves fluttering over so  
lightly when the thermometer is in the  
nineties, and so in the West Indies the  
long flag-like leaves of the banana flutter  
and rustle in a most pleasing way. Then,  
when storm approaches, they fly out like  
ship's pennants, and, like them, too, often  
get split into ribbons.

The blossom, of a peculiar purple-brown  
color, rises erect on a spike from the centre  
of the plant, and, as each flower drops off,  
a tiny pod forms which rapidly increases in  
size. As the "bunch of green saucers" in-  
creases in weight, the flower and fruit spike  
begins to bend down, near its own weight  
and soon comes the heavy mass of opportunity.  
As the negro rests under the shade of the  
broad leaves he can pick a banana off al-  
most without the exertion of moving: a  
terrible snake of the West Indies, the  
force-lance, is a very fond of coiled him-  
self round the stem, and the equally deadly  
tarantula makes it his favorite resort. Woe  
be to the one who burly picks his fruit  
in the gloom of the sun without carefully ex-  
amining the stem first. For nature, in her  
defence of all creatures alike, allows the  
snake to change its color to that of its  
surroundings, and often the most watchful  
eye is deceived.

In Central Africa, especially in the Lake  
Nyasa district, the tribes regard the bana-  
na as a sacred fruit. When one of their  
number dies the fruit he loved in life is  
placed over his grave, so that the spirit may  
enjoy it. These bananas are hence-  
forth sacred to relatives, who hold them  
in great awe. No one dares to enter the  
spirits of the departed by picking the fruit,  
and the stranger who unwittingly does so  
carries his life in his hand.

Ever since the Indian mutiny, when the  
British Government received such a bitter  
lesson for disregarding the religious senti-  
ments of the tribes, orders have been issued  
to all in the Government service to  
refrain most carefully from a violation of  
such prejudices and as far as possible to  
leave the folk lore of the country.

Every year adds its quota of published  
records and ere long we shall give the  
world with a band of knowledge of our fol-  
lowers. The most degraded savage can  
still help us in our study of the develop-  
ment of the human race, and his inherited  
sentiments. Surrounding us with a halo,  
the flowers and fruits of his primitive agri-  
culture are with him "masters of history."

Truly, indeed, "there is nothing too little  
for a little creature that we attain the  
great art of having as little misery and  
as much happiness as possible."

"THERE HE IS!"

How Sir Hope Grant Was Paid Back in  
His Own Coin.

Sir Hope Grant was one of those senile  
and fortunate men who "know how to take  
a joke," as the common saying is. While  
commander-in-chief at Madras he made a  
pleasure expedition into the country, accom-  
panied by his staff, some members of which  
like the general himself, were ardent  
sportsmen. With them were Doctor Mac-  
kenzie and his wife. Mrs. Mackenzie was  
a charming Irish lady, very pretty and  
very vivacious, and General Grant, as he  
says, "used to delight in chaffing her." Mean-  
while the talk of the younger officers  
was largely upon the shooting of tigers, and  
other such exploits.

One morning, says Sir Hope, we were  
having a breakfast picnic, and the ladies  
were getting the meal ready, when a cry  
came from the jungle, "Bigh! bigh!"  
that is "Tiger! tiger!" Breakfast was  
forgotten, and we shouted eagerly for our  
guns.

Campbell had some awkwardly shaped  
bullets, which he had the greatest difficulty  
in ramming home, and so excited was he  
that at every stroke of his ramrod he was  
bedewed with perspiration. Biddulph's  
man brought up his pony in minutes, and  
Campbell, who had been waiting for the  
signal, rushed up to the general and said  
"Tiger! tiger!"

I told Doctor Mackenzie to look after  
two ladies, and not to allow them to run  
any risk, a task which he kindly  
undertook, and we soon came up to the  
native who had given the alarm. He look-  
ed pale and frightened, and pointed out to  
us the direction in which the tiger had  
run off.

Our head native sportsman took the  
lead, and we followed into the jungle.  
Finally the man who had given the alarm  
pointed with his finger and whispered,  
"There he is!"

After gazing steadily for some time, I  
saw a large animal crouching in the jungle,  
and whispered to my next neighbor that  
"seemed to be of enormous size. Biddulph  
and I got behind trees, Macdonald, who  
had been laughing at for allowing a  
tiger to escape on a previous occasion,  
prowled up within thirty yards, took a  
steady aim and fired.

The tiger did not move, and Campbell,  
who had been a little behind Macdonald,  
rushed up in a state of excitement, ex-  
claiming, "He's dead! He's dead!"

And so he was; for to our unspeakable  
delight, the "tiger" turned out to be  
a stuffed leopard's skin. We returned  
crestfallen to our breakfast, and to in-  
crease our chagrin, found the ladies laugh-  
ing immoderately. Mrs. Mackenzie had  
paid us off for all our chagrin.

Making Him Comfortable.

New Boarder (shivering): "This stove  
is too small for this room."  
Landlady (kindly): "So it is. I'll have  
it moved into a smaller room for you."

## YOUNG FOLKS.

### Grandpa's Way.

My grandpa is the strangest man!  
Of course, I love him dearly.  
But really it does seem to me  
He looks at things so queerly.

He always thinks that every day  
is a right matter, what he does.  
It rains or snows, or shines or blows,  
Or what the kind of weather.

When outdoor fun is ruined by  
a heavy shower of rain,  
He says my head and says, "You see,  
The dry earth needs a soaking."

And when I think the day too warm  
For any kind of pleasure,  
He looks at me and says, "Tut! Tut!  
This close air needs a stirring!"

He says, when drifts are piling high  
And fence posts scarcely peering,  
"How warm beneath that blanket white  
The little flowers are keeping!"

Sometimes I think when on his face  
His sweet smile shines so clearly,  
It would be nice if one of those  
Could see things just so clearly.

A True Dear Story

One day Helen cuddled down beside  
her papa, who was resting on the  
lounge.  
"Please tell me a story about yourself  
when you were a little boy," she said  
persuasively.

"Oh, no I'm too tired," papa answered  
with a yawn.  
A silence of two or three minutes fol-  
lowed; then Helen lifted her head and peered  
cautiously into her father's face.

"You have rested a long, long time,  
papa. You'll tell it now, won't you?"  
Papa laughed and said, "I've told you  
about the good times my sister Vin and I  
used to have playing together, and now  
I am going to tell you about a time which  
was no so pleasant, when we had a real  
adventure with a wild animal, and were  
as badly frightened as two little children  
could be."

"Was it a bear? Did it bite you?" asked  
Helen, sitting straight up on the lounge  
and looking at her papa with big eyes.  
"Don't interrupt me," said papa, pinch-  
ing her soft cheek, "and you shall soon  
hear all about it."

"Just across the road from our house was  
a woods where your Aunt Vin and I often  
played. It was so nice out there in the  
cool shade with the soft green grass for a  
carpet, and everything smelling so woody  
and sweet, that we liked it better than any  
other place in the spring and summer."

"Our old dog, Watch, always went out  
with us, as a bodyguard, grandpa said;  
but whatever the object, Watch enjoyed  
the fun quite as much as we did."

"One day when we were at play in the  
woods we saw a fine, large deer come into  
an opening among the trees and stop to  
look at us. We watched him for a while  
and then went on with our play. A deer  
was not an uncommon sight in Iowa in  
those days and we never thought of being  
afraid of him. We went on with our play  
the next moment, however, for the deer dashed  
at us, knocked us over, and stamped and  
pawed us viciously."

"It was about four years old then and  
Vin was eight. No children of our age  
ever screamed louder than we did."

"Old Watch had raced off after a frisky  
squirrel, or the deer would not have dared  
to come near us. He had been so used to  
cries of no bounding back with barking  
blood and fighting instincts all alert."

"He made straight for the deer, which  
barely escaped him as it leaped from us  
for life for life through the woods, pursued  
by the furious dog."

"Our eldest sister heard our cries, too,  
and came running to us and helped us to  
the house. I was more scared than hurt,  
but Vin had two bad cuts on her arm  
from which the blood flowed freely, and  
which were several days in healing."

"Did you ever play in the woods again?"  
asked Helen.



Smoke? Chew?

Want to Quit?

USE

NO-TO-BAC

\$1.00

A box by mail on receipt of price.

W.W. Bole, Wholesale Agent.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

R. W. Timmons went to Grenfell on Tuesday.

Budgets from Stoney Beach and Parkburg are unavoidably held over.

A total eclipse of the moon occurs on Sunday evening next, March 10th.

Kandahar, B.C., is the latest applicant for David's (or Gage's) consumptive hospital.

The mother of the Hon. Joseph Royal died last week at St. Boniface at an advanced age.

Allan Gavan, the race horse owner of Calgary, went east on Saturday for Washington, U.S.A., where his horses are at present stabled.

The Lieutenant Governor's party, including His Honor, Capt. Mackinnon, and R. B. Gordon, secretary, returned to Regina on Sunday from their Edmonton trip.

Hon. Thos. Cochrane, of Calgary, passed through to the west on Sunday, returning from a visit paid to His Excellency Lord Aberdeen at Ottawa.

Mr. Cochrane is a prospective candidate in Alberta for the Commons.

Stovel's Winnipeg pocket directory for March 1895 is a very compact map of the city, and a mass of general information about the city that would puzzle the most ingenious compiler.

Advocates Gordon and Grayson attended court at Regina yesterday. Two Moose Jaw men, who were up for hearing, viz., Hitchcock & McCallum's Night Bros., and Doherty & Langford.

Wagon's Guide for March as usual contains the latest changes in Railway and Ocean time cards, new post offices, mail changes and stage routes, etc., weather record, almanac and general tone of information on all matters of interest and use to business men and travellers.

W. D. Scott, the newly appointed western general agent of the Great West Life Co., went west on Sunday, accompanied by Inspector Ray of the company. Mr. Scott's territory extends from Swift Current to Kamloops and from the U.S. boundary to the limit of civilization. His headquarters will be at Calgary.

Mr. D. J. Goggin, Supt. of Education, was a passenger on Sunday's east-bound express, en route from Calgary, where he had been maintaining oversight of the work at the third class teachers' normal session, to Moosemount to pursue the same occupation at the latter point. While at Calgary the superintendent also spent some days at the convent, inspecting work and giving instruction in methods to the teachers there. The normal session will conclude next week.

The absolute necessity of increased school accommodation in Moose Jaw becomes daily more apparent. At the meeting of the School Board on Wednesday evening, the members formally discussed the matter, and it is probable that a public meeting will shortly be called to consider a question of doubling the capacity of the present school structure. There are now about 200 children in regular attendance; it is calculated that there are at least 200 more children at present under school age, who will have to be provided for within a very few years. Thus it is plain that increased accommodation to meet the present necessity, would very shortly be again found inadequate. In this matter the ratepayers may, as well as the school board, be of service.

Dr. Cowan was here on Monday. A. Kelly, miller of Brandon, spent Tuesday in town.

J. A. McCaul, of Regina, spent a day here last week.

F. J. Kentman, special U. S. customs inspector, left here on Wednesday for Winnipeg.

Conductor and Mrs. Hall have returned to Brandon and Conductor Art. Hildsworth is now running out of Moose Jaw.

Don't forget the hockey match on Monday night, March 11th. Liberals vs. Patriots and Conservatives. For the benefit of the Hockey Club. Admission 15 cents.

Harry Macdonald and L. Haggart came in from Wood Mountain yesterday. They report all quiet at the fort, and cattle in prime order. They return to morrow.

Mr. Jas. Ostrander made a country trip last Saturday and succeeded in getting lost on the prairie. He spent the night out—not very comfortably, but without serious results.

Don Campbell, ex M.L.A. for Whitecourt and formerly postmaster there, has been found guilty of forgery. Sentence deferred. He is being tried also for embezzling post office funds.

Rev. Wm. Watson will at Easter be appointed permanent pastor of St. John's Church. Rev. T. W. Canfield, who is at present associated here with Mr. Watson, will then return to Estevan.

Mr. Cryderman, assistant C. P. R. agent at Regina, spent Sunday in town visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Bellamy. Mr. Bellamy, who has been very seriously ill, is now on a fair way to recovery.

Thos. Tweed, of Medicine Hat, Grand Master, will pay an official visit to the Moose Jaw Masonic Lodge, on the evening of Tuesday, 12th inst. It is anticipated that the P.G.M. will also be present.

A charge of shooting with intent to kill certain Indians has been preferred against Chas. Vigor, an employee of R. H. W. Holt. Vigor is in charge of Mr. Holt's log ranch south of town. He claims that the Indians were prowling about his place, and to scare them off he fired a gun into the air. The Indians without doubt were properly frightened, but they afterwards returned with Thos. Aspin, Jim Robinson and Alex. Thompson, and severely beat Vigor, leaving him bound until they had notified the police, who went out and arrested him. Vigor charges Aspin, Robinson and Thompson with assault. The cases came before Justice Green on Monday, and were adjourned; on Tuesday they were again adjourned, waiting for prosecuting counsel. On Wednesday they were adjourned, as Mr. Gordon, who appeared against Vigor, was obliged to leave for Regina. Vigor is released on \$800 bail and will appear for the fourth time this afternoon. Mr. Nel is defending.

The Summerside, P. E. I., Pioneer contains a lengthy sketch of the late Mrs. C. Johnston and Mrs. Yeo (mother and sister of Mrs. D. McLean of Moose Jaw) who died on Jan. 27th and 29th respectively at Lacombe, Alberta. Mrs. McLean was present at the deathbeds. The writer says:—Mrs. C. Johnston was a native and person well known in this district, and to know her was to respect and love her. Strong in character, which was the result of training which business cares give, life to her was intensely real; it was purpose and resolution. There was that earnestness of disposition which is the expression of a strong mind and will, and which is born of a strong moral nature. Her strength was also manifest in her broad sympathy. She was a faithful and useful member of the Presbyterian church to the last, like many others, her last spirit knew no bounds; she loved the people of God, and enjoyed the fellowship and communion of all who loved the Saviour. How shall we weave the lives of mother and daughter together? It was but natural that Mrs. Yeo, her daughter, should inherit from a mother of such character, a nature which manifested its true strength in the trying weeks of sickness.

BIRTHS.

Rolls.—On 1st inst., at Moose Jaw, the wife of R. H. H. of the C. P. R., of a son.

Davies.—At Moose Jaw on March 6th, 1895, the wife of A. L. Davies, of a daughter.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Territorial Exhibition.

To an advertisement in another column the attention of farmers is directed.

On Wednesday a delegation headed by Senator Perley, and including Messrs. Bulyea, Neff, Ross, Mowat and Brown, M. L. A.'s, interviewed His Honor and endeavored to persuade him to defer the fair until September. The Governor flatly refused, and in the advertisement above mentioned his reason for refusing is stated.

The Condition of Stock.

Reports from all sections of the North-West are unanimous in that the present winter has been a favorable one for stock. Mr. M. T. Bambridge, six miles south of Moose Jaw, has a drove of some 600 sheep, a score or so of cattle and some horses. All are in prime order. He stables the cattle and has sheds for the sheep. Mr. Ferguson, the meat man, states that many of Mr. Bambridge's sheep are quite fit for the butcher's stall. This gentleman has made an unequalled success of sheep raising. He brought a small stock from across the line some years ago. By careful breeding and attention he has succeeded in materially raising the standard of the drove.

Carmel.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CARMEI, March 2, 1895.—Capt. Chas. Smith has just recovered from an attack of painter's colic, caused by being too long in a newly painted caboose.

Mr. H. Dorrell has opened an intelligence office at Carmel. He has already received a number of letters from persons wishing to find out the truth concerning the Moose Jaw district.

Our local barber is doing a rushing business, but still he is not satisfied; he thinks he will move to some place where there is more cash.

Mr. A. Smith, of Moose Jaw, was at Carmel last Sunday visiting the fair. Arthur has not forgotten his old fondness for Carmel society.

Long political speeches and animated discussions are the order of the day.

A short time ago three of our young sportsmen were seized by a ferocious lynx and carried into his den. This king of beasts did not devour the young men as might have been supposed, but after playing with them a while he let them go. The young sportsmen returned home well pleased with their fortunate escape.

Chas. Glover was at Carmel last week and brought us fresh tidings from the Irish Colony; he says the snow has nearly all gone in that hills, and the stock are able to feed out of doors.

Mr. C. E. Watts went into town on Ash Wednesday to attend confirmation services at St. John's the Baptist's Church.

At a meeting of the ratepayers of this place, Thomas Webb and Stephen Hudson were nominated for Mayor; C. C. Lyons, J. Sherwood and P. Hudson for councillors. The elections will take place on the 21st of March.

Mrs. E. J. Heath and Mrs. W. Heron were guests at the White House last Wednesday.

Miss E. Hudson has returned from her trip to Qu'Appelle Valley.

A new society under the name of The Carmel Shrine Club, has been organized, with Bill Simmons as Secy, Shine, Peter Pendry, Vice Secy, Shine, Harry Spradley, warden, and Bob Burnaby, Sam Scooper and Chris Crocker Managing Committee.

PLIZZARD.

Dundurn Murmurs.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

DUNDURN, March 4, 1895.—Rather a serious accident happened last week to the eldest son of Mr. Geo. Stevenson, who had the misfortune to break his arm. It luckily happened that Elder May was in town at the time and very kindly offered his services to set the arm, and we are happy to say that the child is doing well and will be as well as ever in a few weeks.

We were all very sorry to hear that the Captain was detained so long waiting for the train, and hope that he reached his destination in safety.

Plans and specifications are now ready for the new school house and tenders are out for building the same. Messrs. Mapley and Bowdridge, members of the N.W.M.P., spent Wednesday here having come down on patrol duty.

The principal topic of the Dundurn town at present is the coming election and we all unite in tendering an invitation to the three able candidates, viz. Messrs. Davin, McInnis and Hitchcock. Each candidate has a very considerable number of enthusiastic friends who have all succeeded in forming themselves into three different committees and have also succeeded in securing the most comfortable and convenient committee rooms in town. Mr. Davin's friends have been successful in securing a room in Mr. Russell Wilson's new residence, and Mr. Chas. Goode has kindly consented to give

Mr. McInnis one of the rooms in his fine commodious mansion, while Mr. Hitchcock's committee are now fitting up one of the rooms in the new press office. The three committees have held a joint meeting and unanimously requested that the three candidates be present at a mass meeting at their earliest convenience. That we would argue of them that they bring the popular John Demmy (who is at present in Regina) with them to act as chairman; being a very prominent wire puller he would be a very serviceable man to introduce the candidates. It is understood that a joint committee will be at the station to receive them accompanied by Mr. Finlay McPherson with his four in hand. We would also request that should the candidates have any election literature they would kindly forward it to secretary of School board, who will place it in the different committee rooms.

The second annual ball and reception was held at the Court house on Wednesday last when owing to the fine and warm spell the largest turnout of the season was made, the ladies coming from great distances such as Egypt, the Moose Woods and other near settlements. There was a long programme of dances, while the card and billiard rooms were scenes of loveliness and activity, as well as the ball room. Some of the ladies' costumes were very grand and it would probably take up too much of your valuable space to describe them in detail. The string band, consisting of Messrs. White, Stevenson, Blackley and Tiffin, were exceptionally good, their tunes being of the best selection and played in the most perfect time. As the guests were departing we heard many regretting that the night was not long enough, and the morning appeared to come all too quickly owing to the genial and affable manner of the host.

Mr. W. S. Sinclair, the proprietor of the new creamery at Saskatoon, stopped off here for a few days on his way back from Toronto. He speaks very favorably of his new enterprise and thinks that combined with the store, piggery and chopper, it will be a grand success.

Estevan.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ESTEVAN, March 6th, 1895.—The house of E. Magnuson, a farmer living about two miles west of here, was completely destroyed by fire on Monday, about 10 o'clock. The loss is estimated at about \$300.00, on which there is no insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

W. E. Plummer paid Oxbow a visit last week.

N. Wilkinson is very low with consumption.

Bill McEldown has left for St. Paul.

Rev. A. H. Cameron left this morning to attend the meeting of the Presbytery at Oxbow.

A. W. Weight of North Portal paid Estevan a visit last Saturday.

Chas. Bradshaw has returned after an extended visit to friends in the east.

Mrs. Henderson and family left last Monday for Souris.

J. G. Tullif, of Alameda, was in town last week.

Asst. Supt. Milestone of the C. P. R. was in town yesterday.

Miss Polson, of Field, B.C., is visiting her sister Mrs. T. F. Patterson.

P. Graham's family of Mervin, who have been staying in town all winter, left yesterday for that place.

Dr. Scott visited Roche Peron last week.

Hunting Extraordinary.

QU'APPELLE VALLEY, March 4, 1895.—A well known rancher in the Valley commenced calculating last week, and was rewarded by a visit to friends in the east. For the first few miles the recent snow and ice, and a slow moving wind led to a quiet hunt, but a check ensued, owing to the quarry having doubled, but the hunters, making a judicious cast, again hit off the scent, and spun merrily on to Regina. Once more the hunters made a lucky cast and hit off the trail, and a fast run with scent brought him was continued to Qu'Appelle. Here, however, the hunters threw up their hands, for four stout sportsmen had returned without brush or mask. The opinion prevails that this was an old fox that had run the course before and not a cub.

TALLY HO.

The Way of the Transgressor.

At Leithbridge, a number of citizens got together and after furnishing them selves with a supply of tar proceeded to locate the whereabouts of Jas. Donaldson, whose name for some time had been intimately connected with the wife of an unfortunate suicide. The party first repaired to the house of the late Gills, but finding no one there, proceeded to Donaldson's residence, where he and his brother were found in bed. Jim was taken from bed, and after being liberally treated to a coat of tar and feathers was led down to the Leithbridge House and put into the hall, the door being fastened on the outside. On his release he made a bee line for home, and some parties who met him on the way mistook him for an Indian with his war paint on. He left the town on Monday night's train, and at the depot quite a crowd had collected who hooted and jeered as the train pulled out. This should be a warning to all evil-doers in this town.—News.

R-I-P-A-N-S.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

A Novel Rat Poison.

Enormous business has been done lately at French fair by a man who professed to sell a rat powder that was perfectly harmless, and that struck rats dead on the spot. In order to convince the skeptical, the man first of all powdered a slice of bread with the stuff and ate a piece of it himself. Then he put the remainder into a glass case, in which a rat was kept in captivity. The rat went to eat the bread and instantly fell dead. At five pence a box the powder went off like hot rolls, and the lucky proprietor of the specific was in a fair way to make a fortune. But the police, who in France are very active in protecting the people from fraud, looked into the matter and found that the powder was nothing but ordinary sugar. They also discovered that the case was connected with a powerful electric battery, and that the moment the rat touched the bread the current was turned on, and it was thus his death was brought about. The man was arrested at the fair of A.M.

TERRITORIAL EXHIBITION.

It is specially requested that all farmers having samples of last year's grain should at once communicate with the undersigned. Agricultural Societies generally are requested to put forth every effort to procure the best exhibits obtainable. The Exhibition will open at Regina on Monday, the 25th of July, and continue until the 10th of August, 1895. It has been found that in consequence of the railways requiring all their rolling stock for movement of the Eastern Exhibitions in September, advance dates were necessary in order to secure cheap freight and passenger rates. By order.

R. R. GORDON.

Secretary of Lieutenant Governor, Regina.

TENDERS.

INDIAN SUPPLIES.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Indian Supplies," will be received at this office up to noon of Tuesday, the 12th inst., for the delivery of Indian supplies during the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1896, at various points in Manitoba and the North-West Territories. Forms of tender, containing full particulars, may be had by applying to the undersigned, or to the Assistant Indian Commissioner at Regina, or to the Indian Office, Winnipeg. The lowest of any tender will be accepted, and in any case will not be less than the actual cost of the supplies, and no tender will be accepted for any quantity having a 4-5 cent advance will be admitted. HAYTER, RICE & CO., Deputy Commissioner General of Indian Affairs, Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, February, 1895.

Spring Goods!

A large and well assorted stock of

Suits, Trousers, and Fine Coatings.

Always on hand, and the prices right for Cash and CASH ONLY.

R. L. Slater,

Fashionable Tailor.

MAIN ST., - - - MOOSE JAW.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,

RIVER STREET, WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated - in every department House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the traveling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

M. J. MacLEOD

ANTHRACITE COAL.

Furnace size, \$9.50

Stove size, 9.50

All orders must be accompanied with the Cash or coal will not be delivered.

WILSON & McDONALD.

TO RENT.

A couple of comfortable furnished rooms, Apply to MRS. McDONALD, Fairford St. St.

TEACHER WANTED.

For Summerside School District, No. 209, Summer term 1895. State salary per month, \$37.38. S. M. GERTY, Secretary, Moose Jaw P. O.

NOTICE!

All parties owing for wintering stock with Naismith & Wyse will take notice that they have dissolved partnership, and will govern themselves accordingly. JOHN NAIMSMITH.

TEACHER WANTED.

Teacher Wanted for Carmel School, District No. 184; duties to commence about 1st April. State salary and qualifications. Apply to CHAS. SMITH, Box 52, Moose Jaw P. O.

JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

CROSHE BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

TAKE NOTICE

That after the 1st day of March

I will sell all my stock of

tionery at cost. All accounts

ed due will be collected by Mr.

Wm. Grayson.

Thos. Healey.

Supreme Court

NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES,

Western Assiniboia Judicial District.

CAMMELL VS. TIMMONS.

Pursuant to the Judgment herein bearing date the 23rd day of February A.D. 1895, I do hereby certify that the same has been offered to the public at the Court House at Moose Jaw, on the 2nd day of March, 1895, for the purpose of satisfying the Judgment herein, and that the same will be sold to the highest bidder. There is on the said property a two-story brick building, 27 x 40 feet. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to WILLIAM GRAYSON, Notary Public, Moose Jaw, Sask.

or to JOHNSTONE & JONES, Regina.

SATURDAY, 16th DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1895.

the following property:—

One 18th section of the 2nd Township, Range 18, North, and 10th Meridian, in the North-West Territory.

The said property will be sold subject to the approval of the Hon. Mr. Justice, and the same will be sold to the highest bidder at the time of sale, and the balance when the purchaser will be entitled to possession.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

WILLIAM GRAYSON, Notary Public, Moose Jaw, Sask.

or to JOHNSTONE & JONES, Regina.

Rubbers!

Now is the season for RUBBERS

and why go with wet or damp feet when you can get RUBBERS at such very low prices? We have now in stock a complete assortment of the best and leading styles in ladies', misses' and children's, men's, boys' and youths' RUBBERS. Prices as low as 30 cts. and up.

M. J. MacLEOD